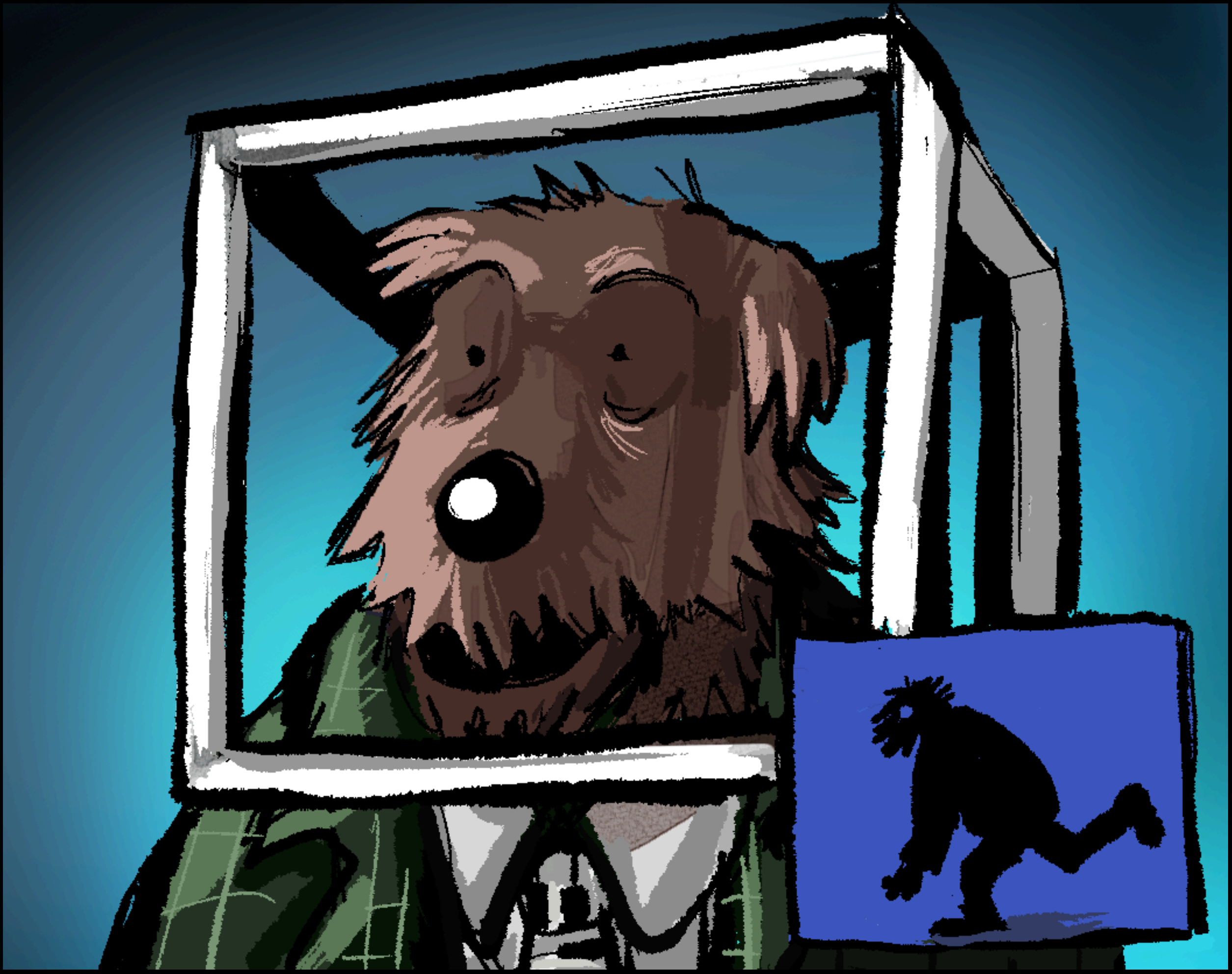
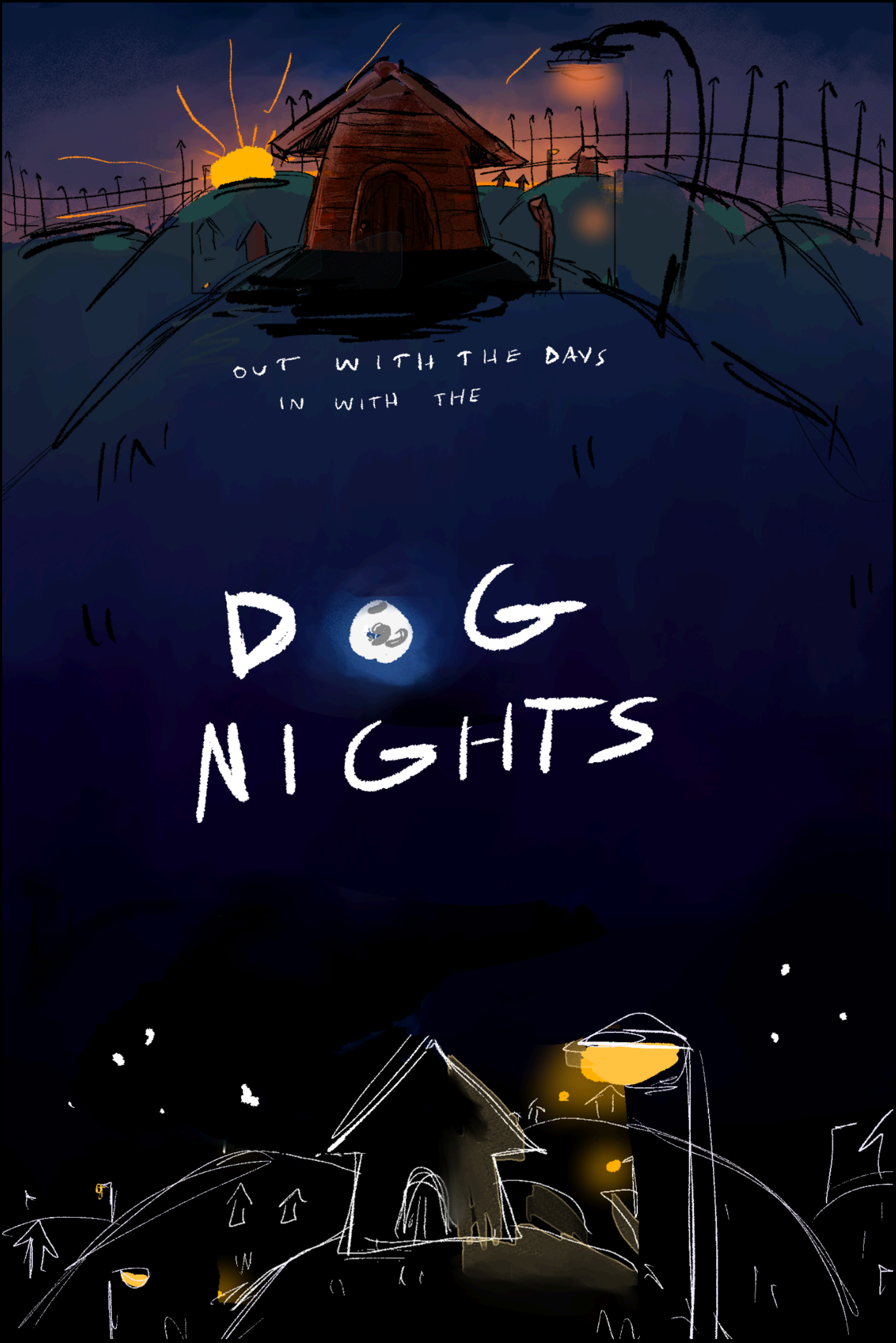
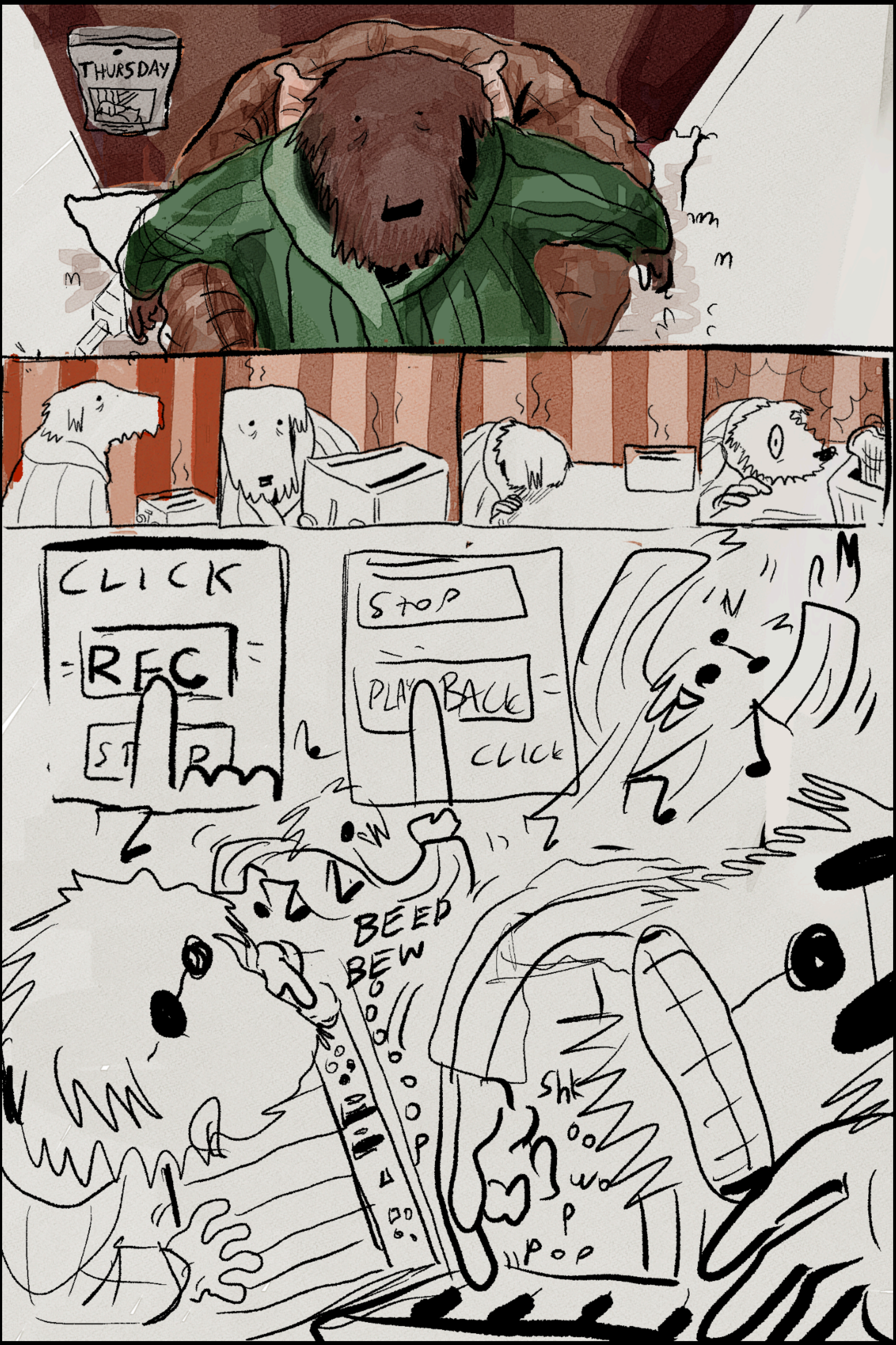
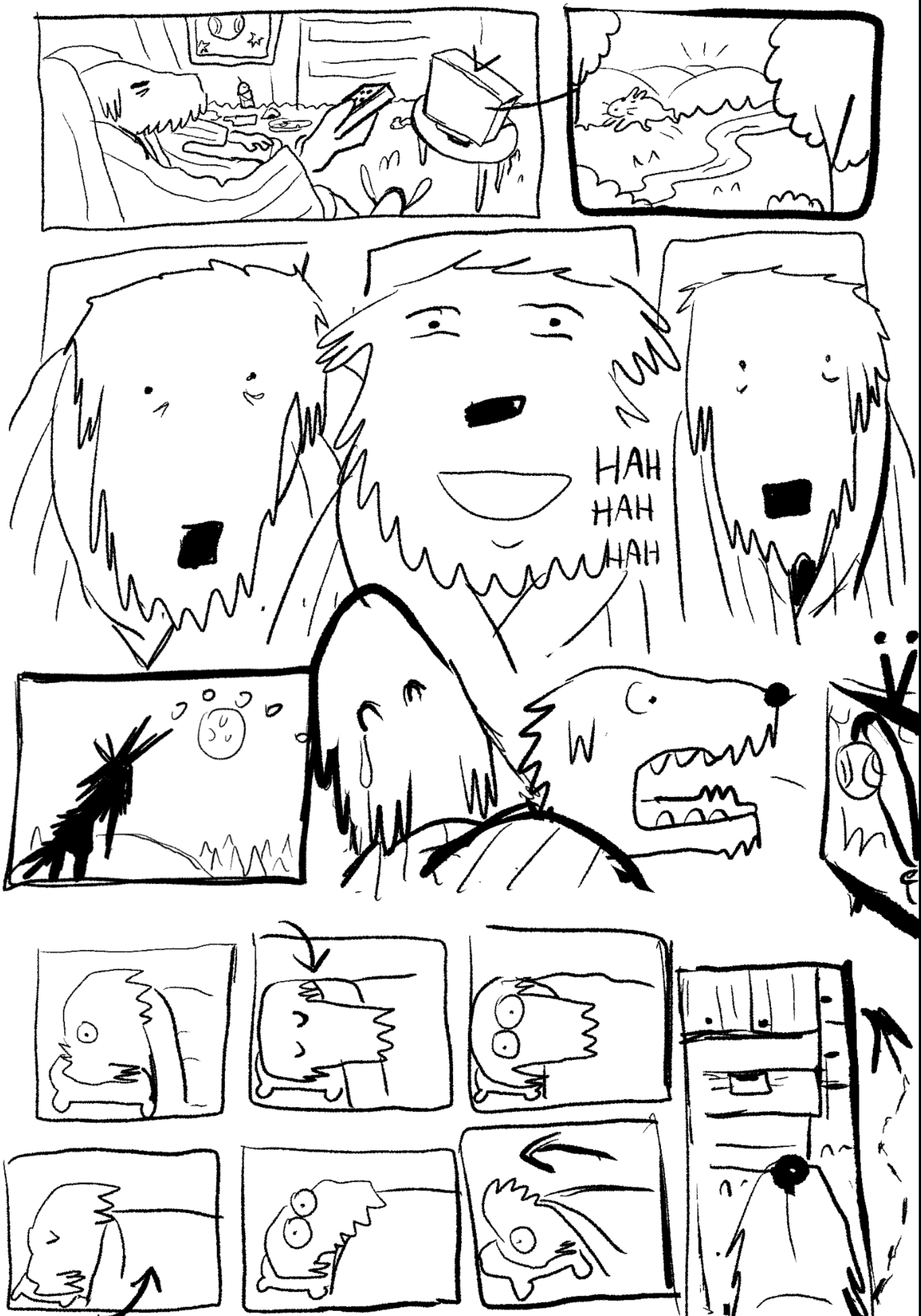
DOG NIGHTS

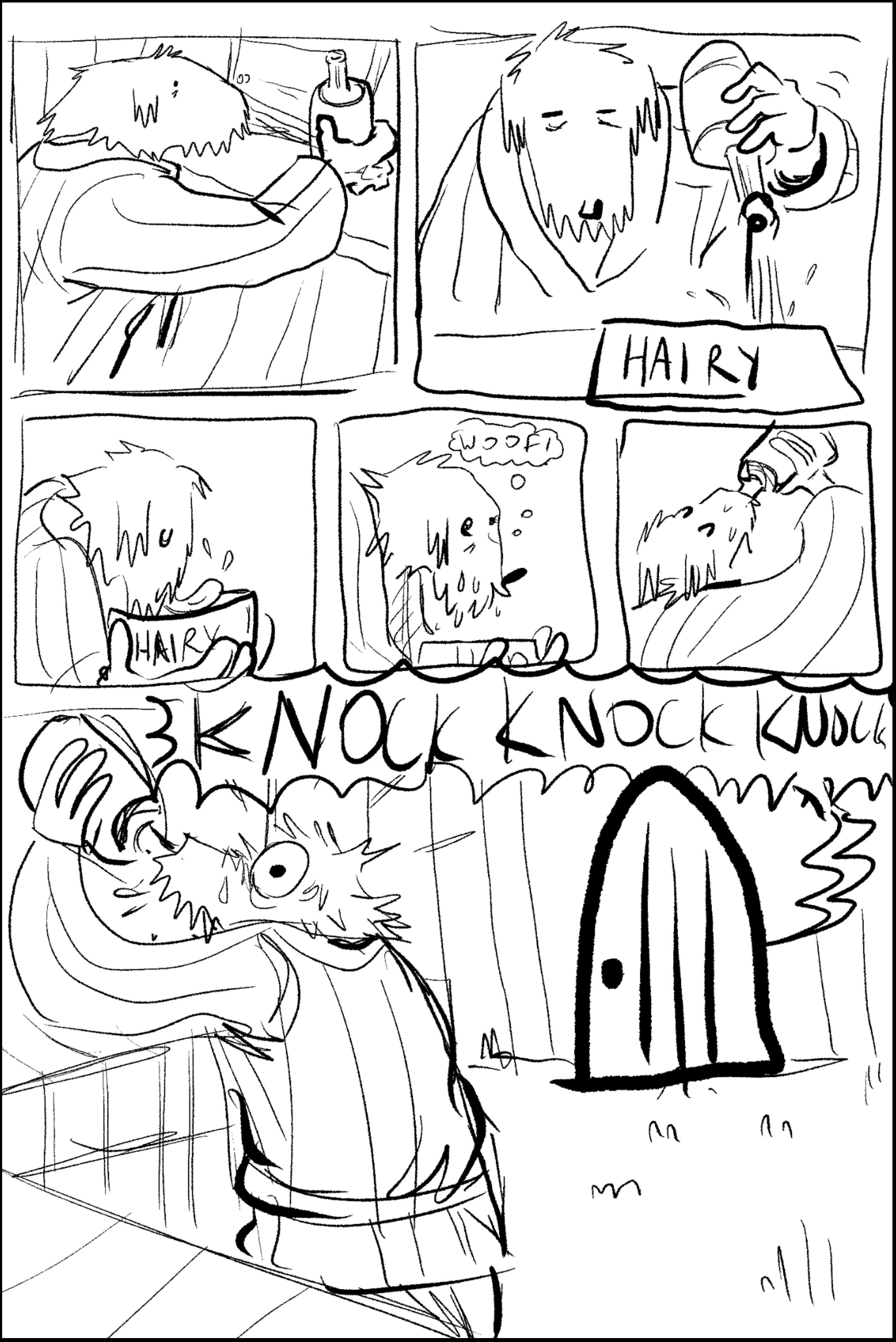


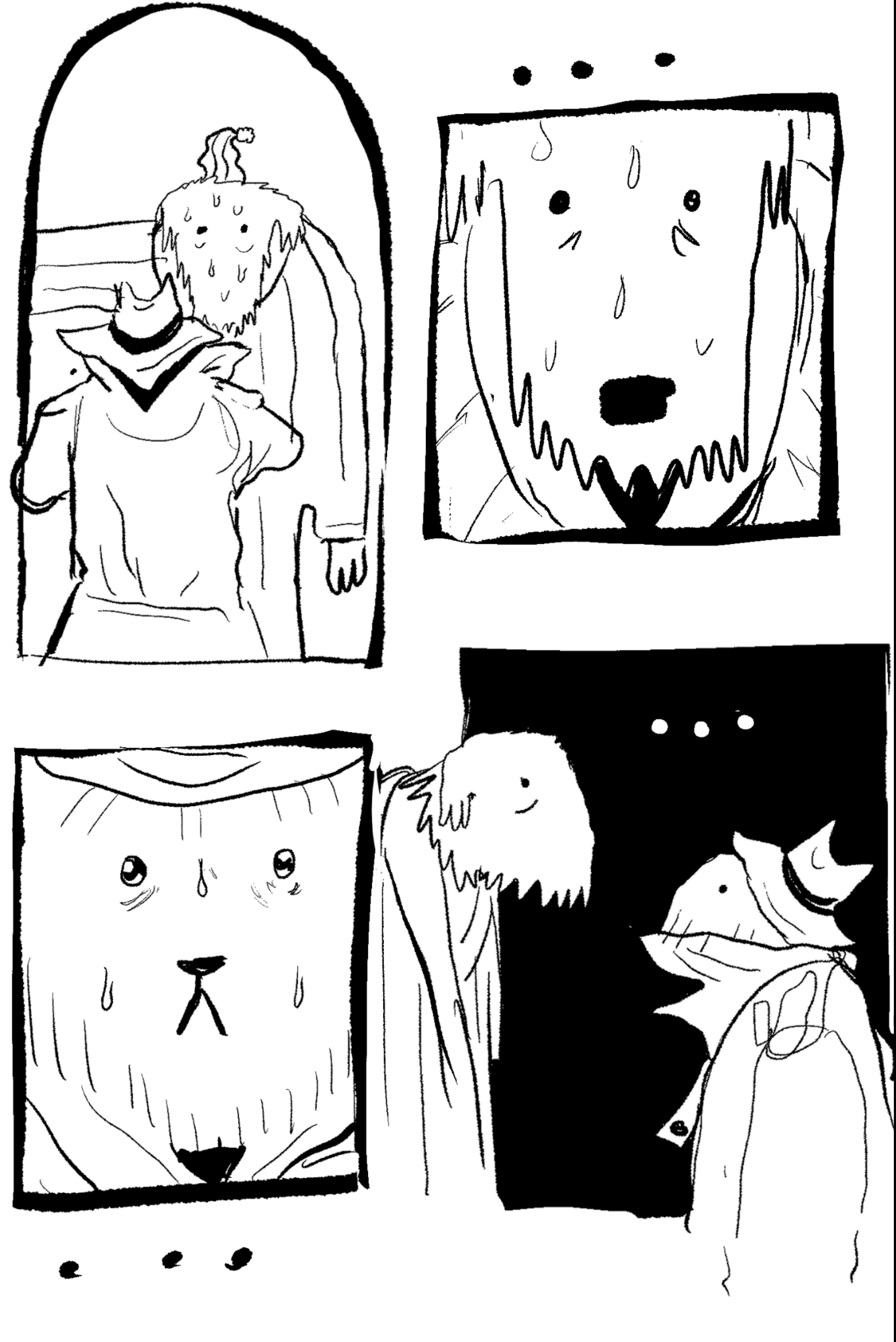
Dog Nights is a graphic novel that dares to answer the question “What if dogs were people, and their master was a kind of eldritch god?”

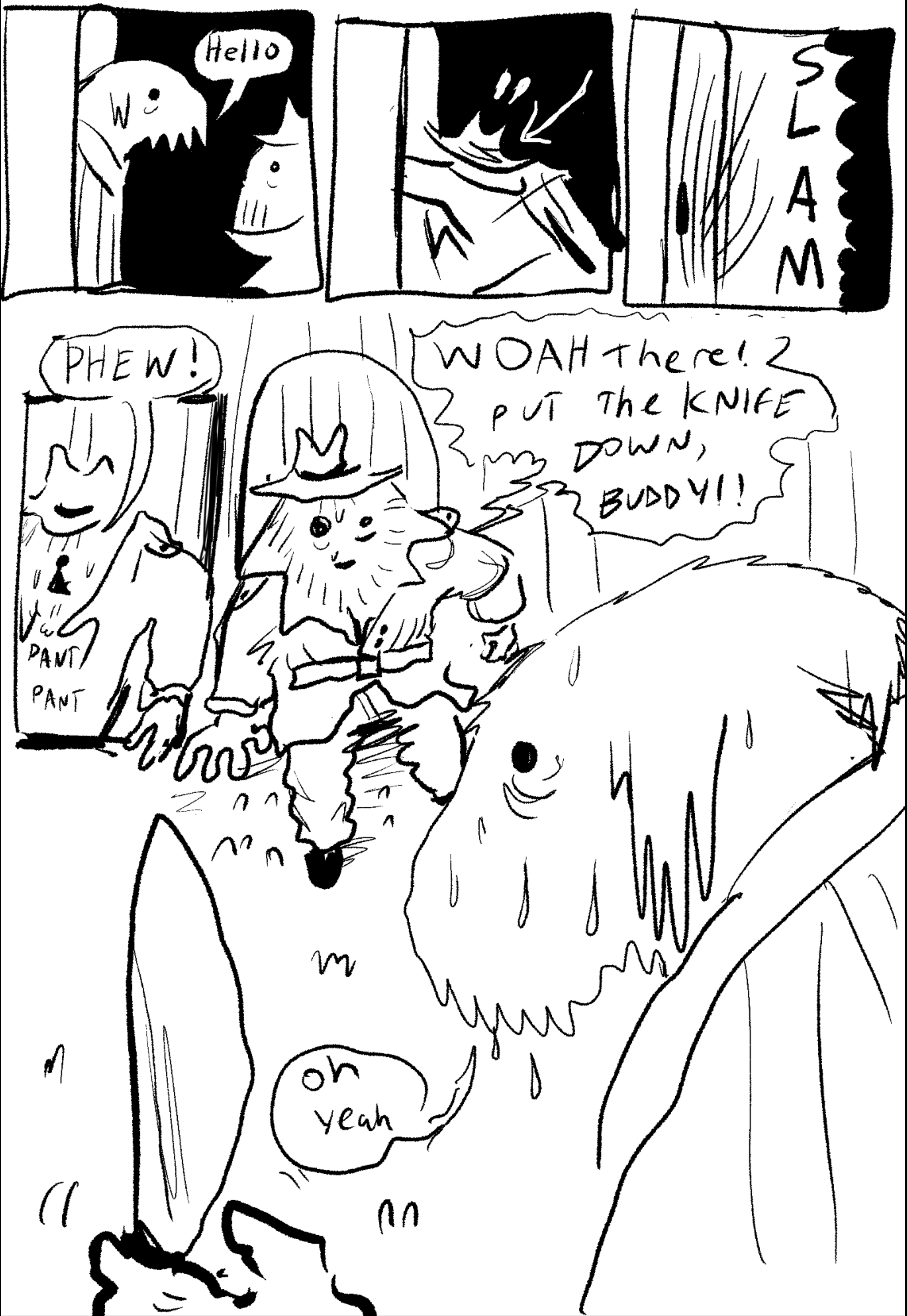

OUT WITH THE DAYS
IN WITH THE
DOG
NIGHTS

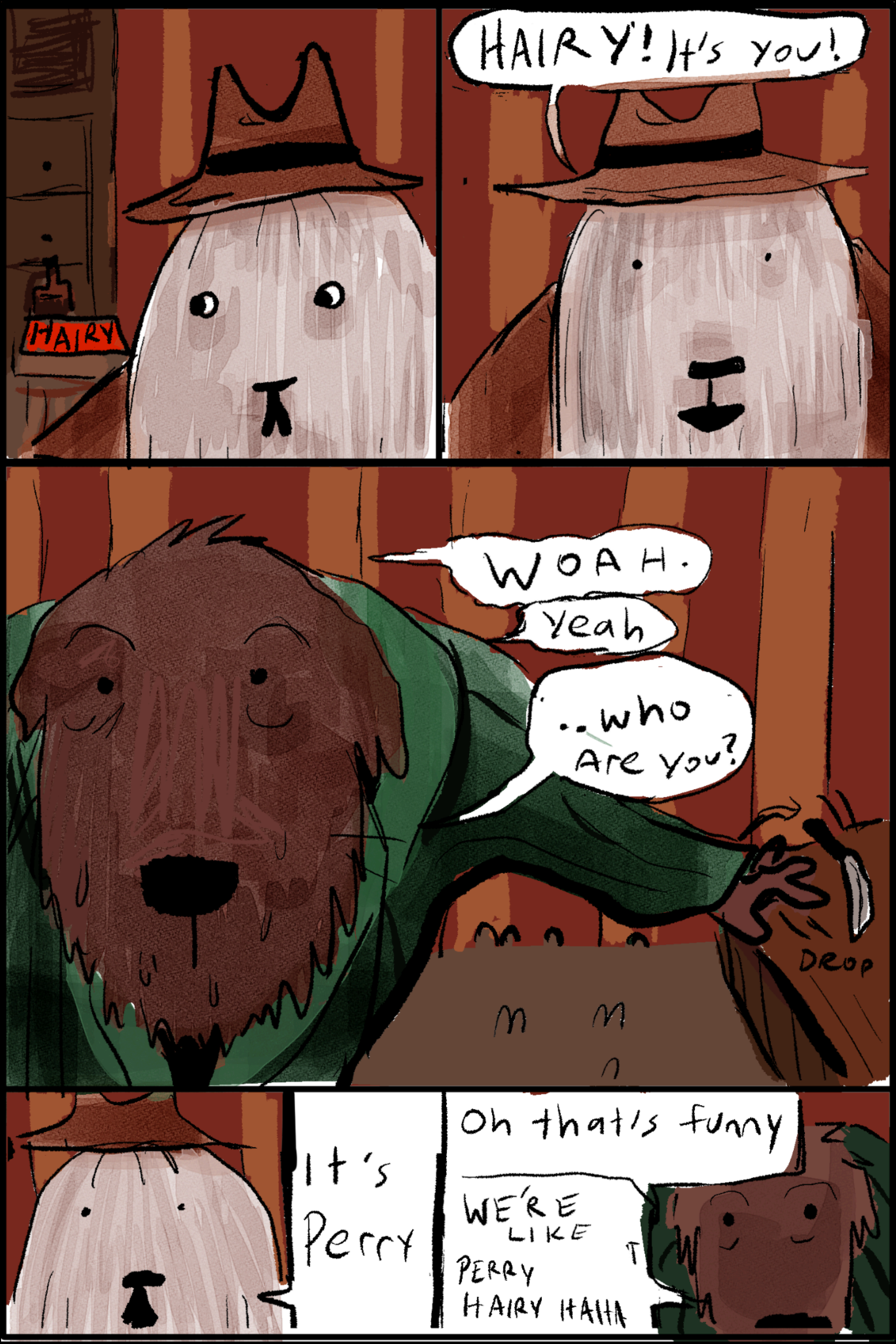

THURSDAY
CLICK
REC
ST P
STOP
PLA BACK
CLICK
BEEP
BEW
Shk
oo
wo
p
pop

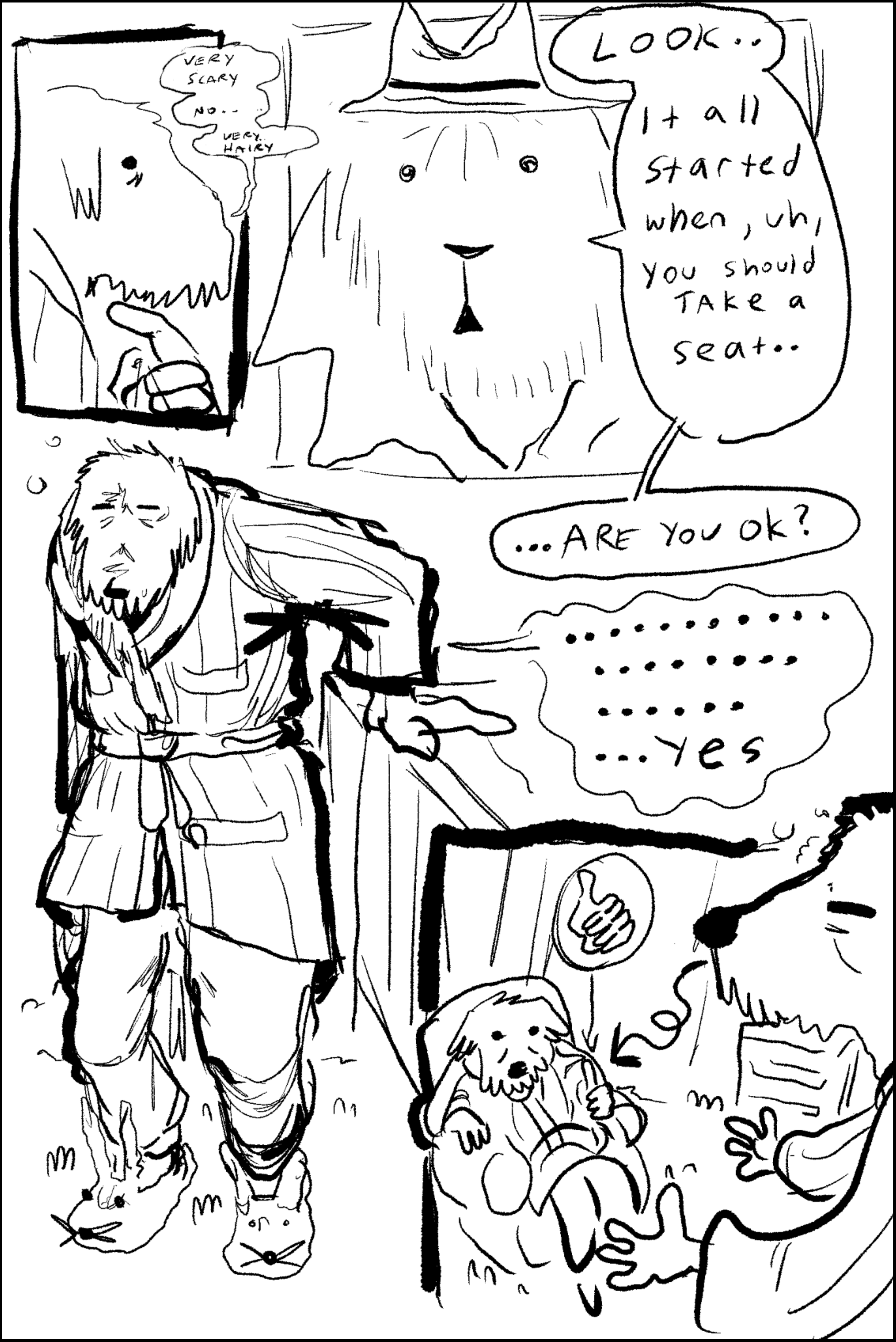

HAH
HAH
HAH

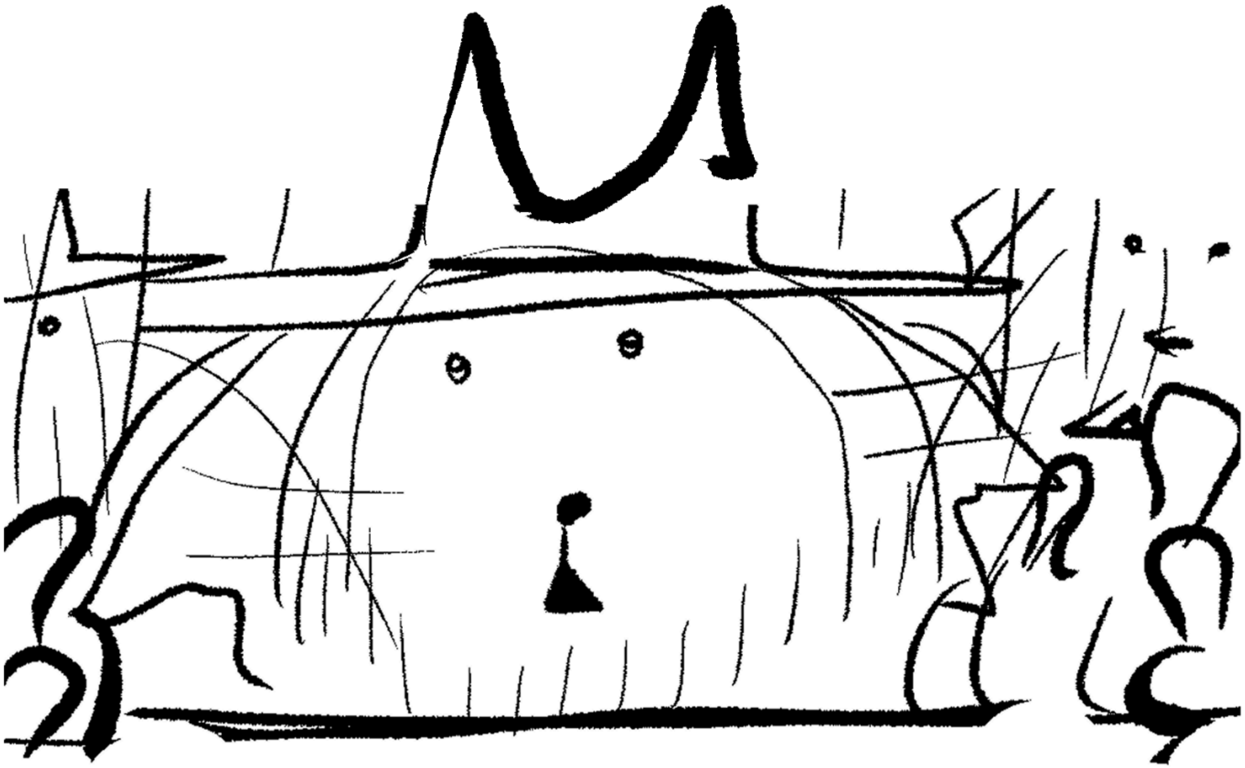

HAIRY
HAIRY
WOOF!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK



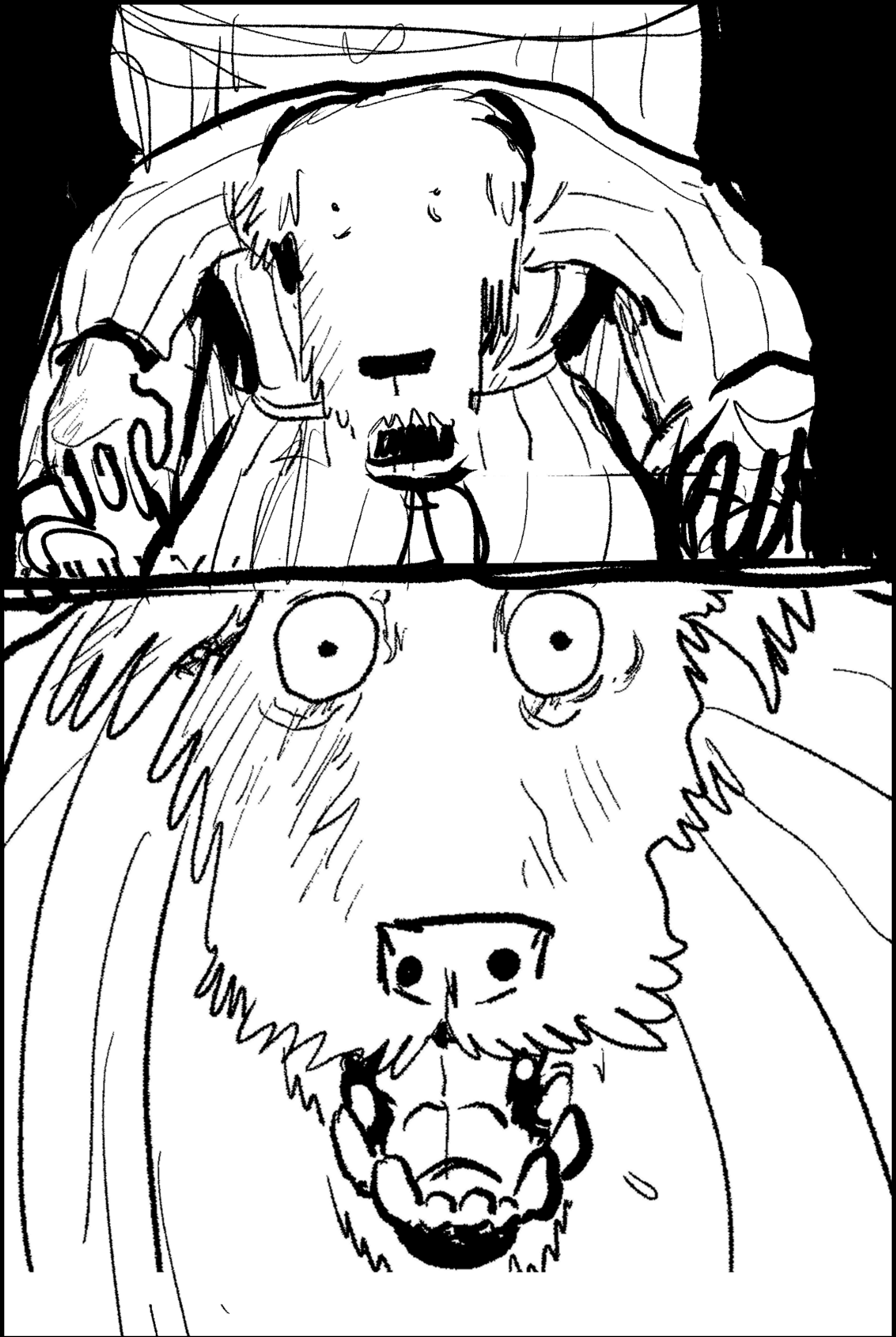

Hello
SLAM
PHEW!
PANT PANT
WOAH there!? put the KNIFE DOWN, BUDDY!!
oh yeah

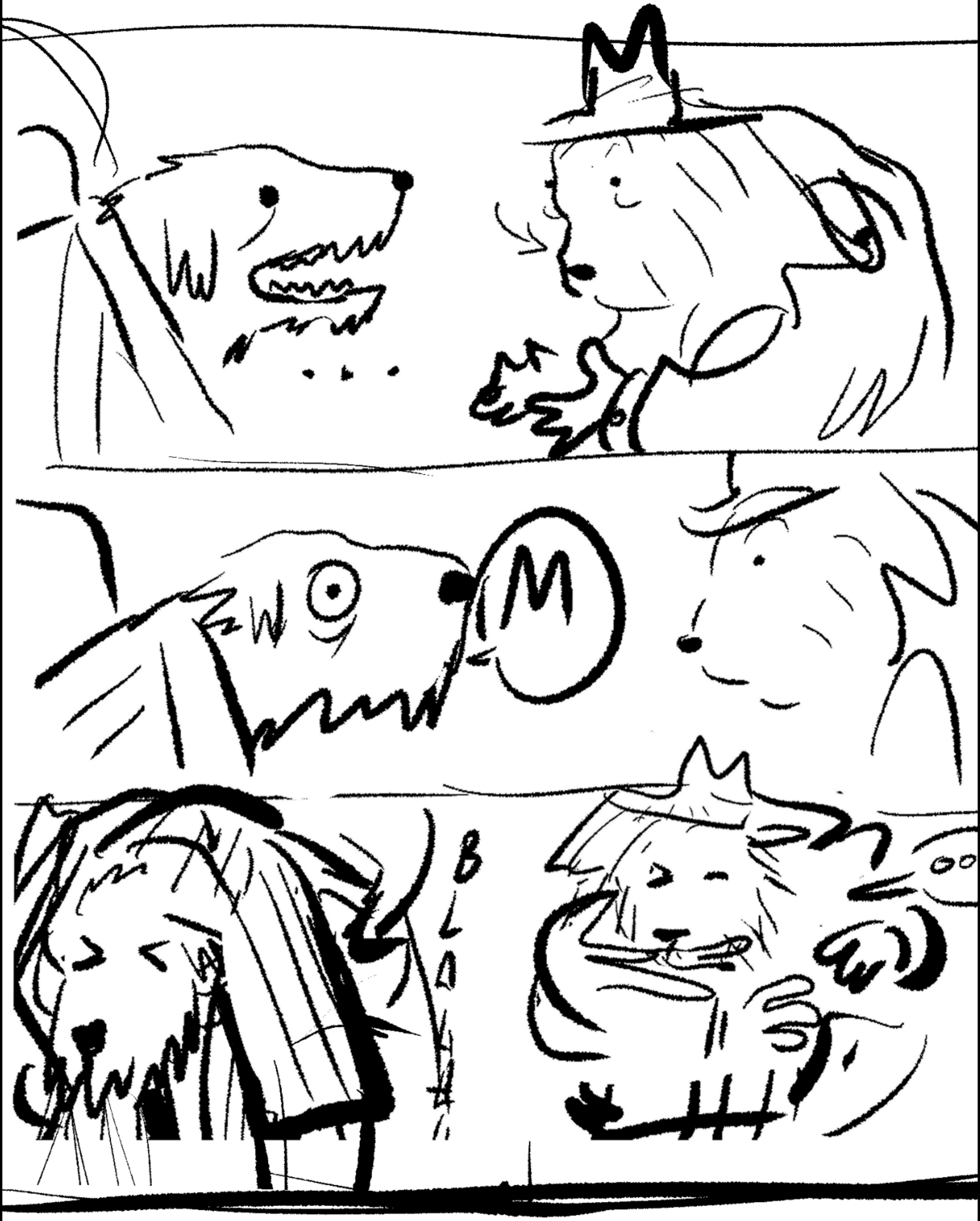

HAIRY
HAIRY! It's you!
WOAH.
Yeah
..who Are you?
DROP
It's Perry
Oh that's funny
WE'RE LIKE PERRY HAIRY HAHA

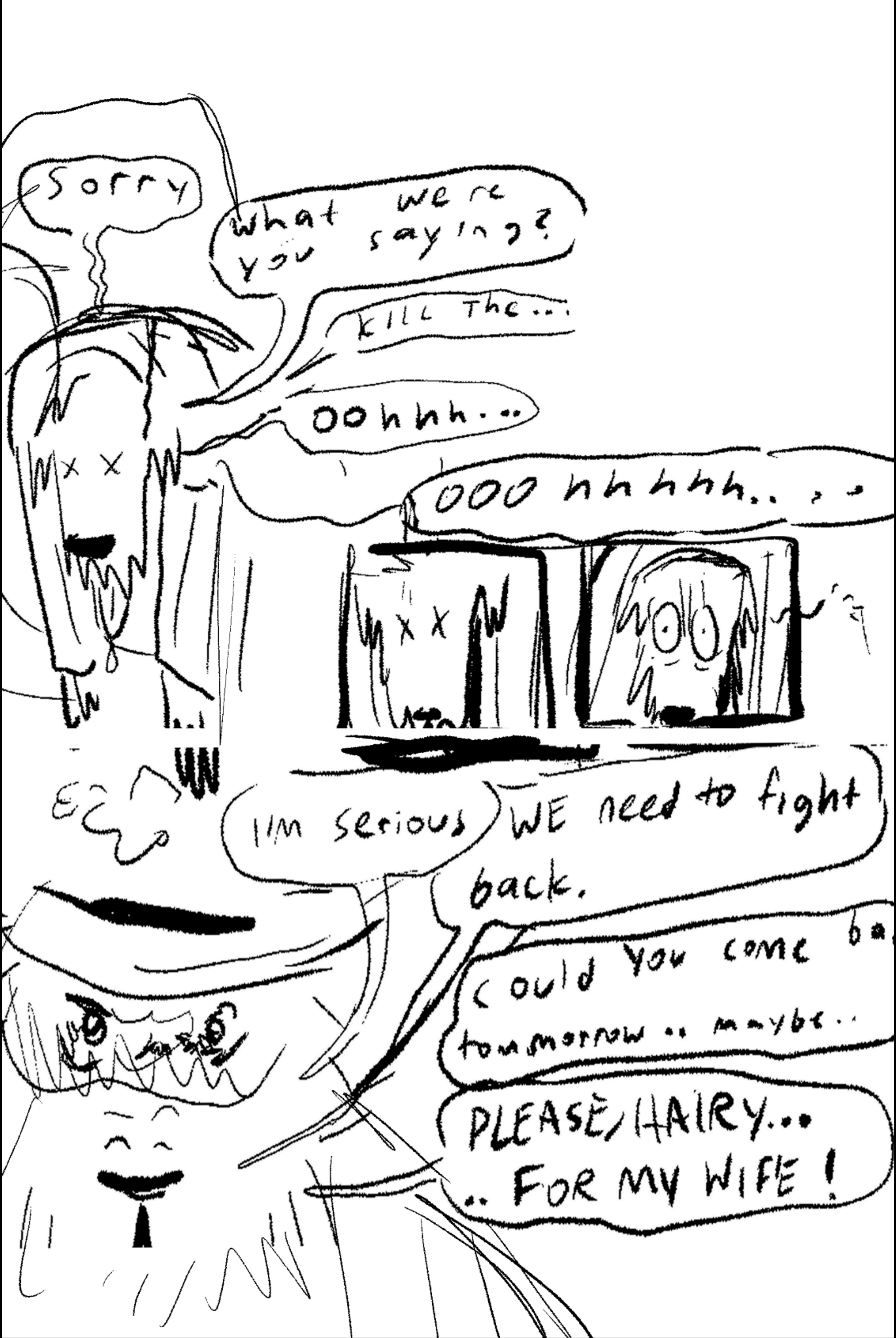

VERY SCARY
NO..
VERY HAIRY
LOOK..
It all started when, uh, you should TAKE a seat..
...ARE YOU OK?
....yes

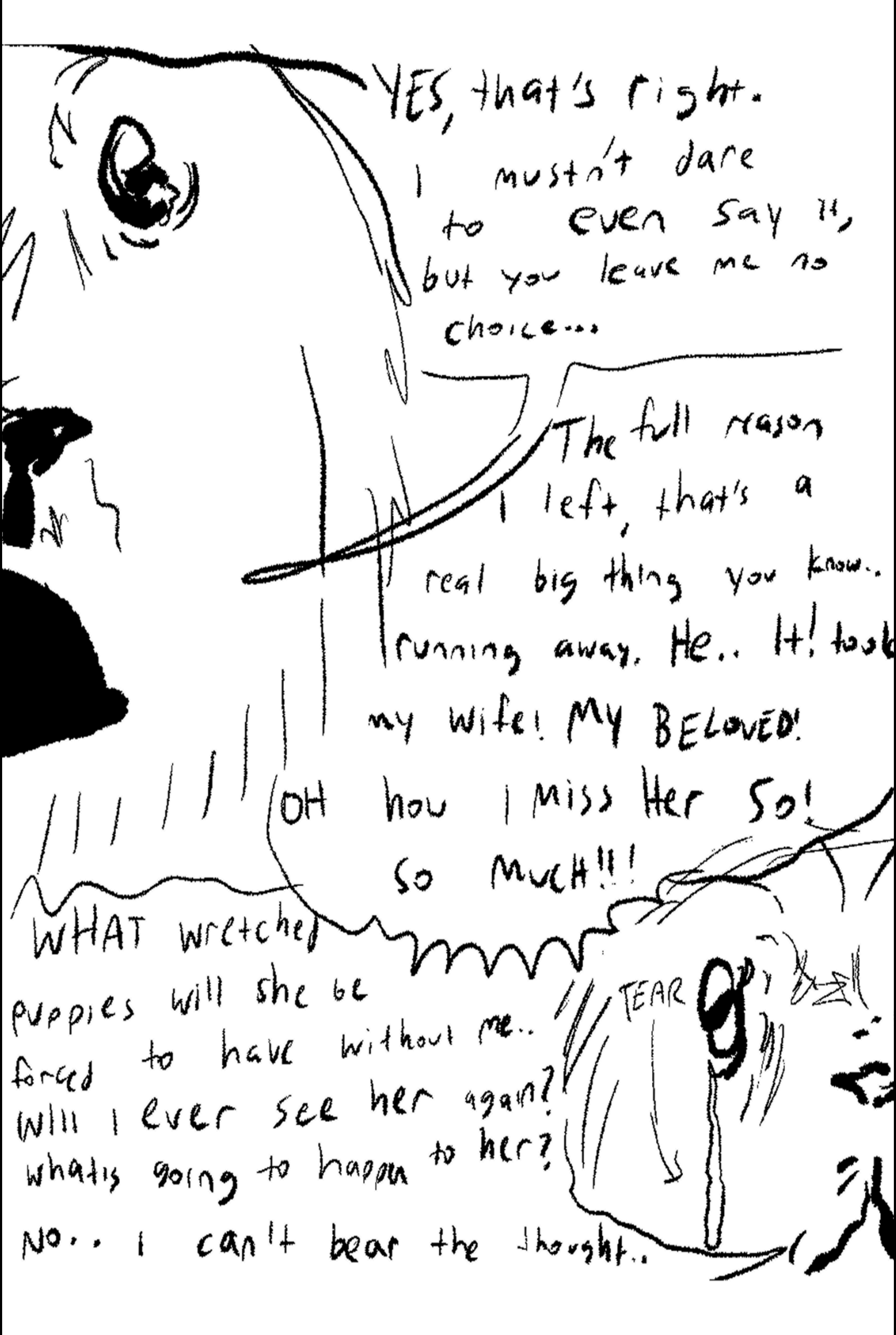


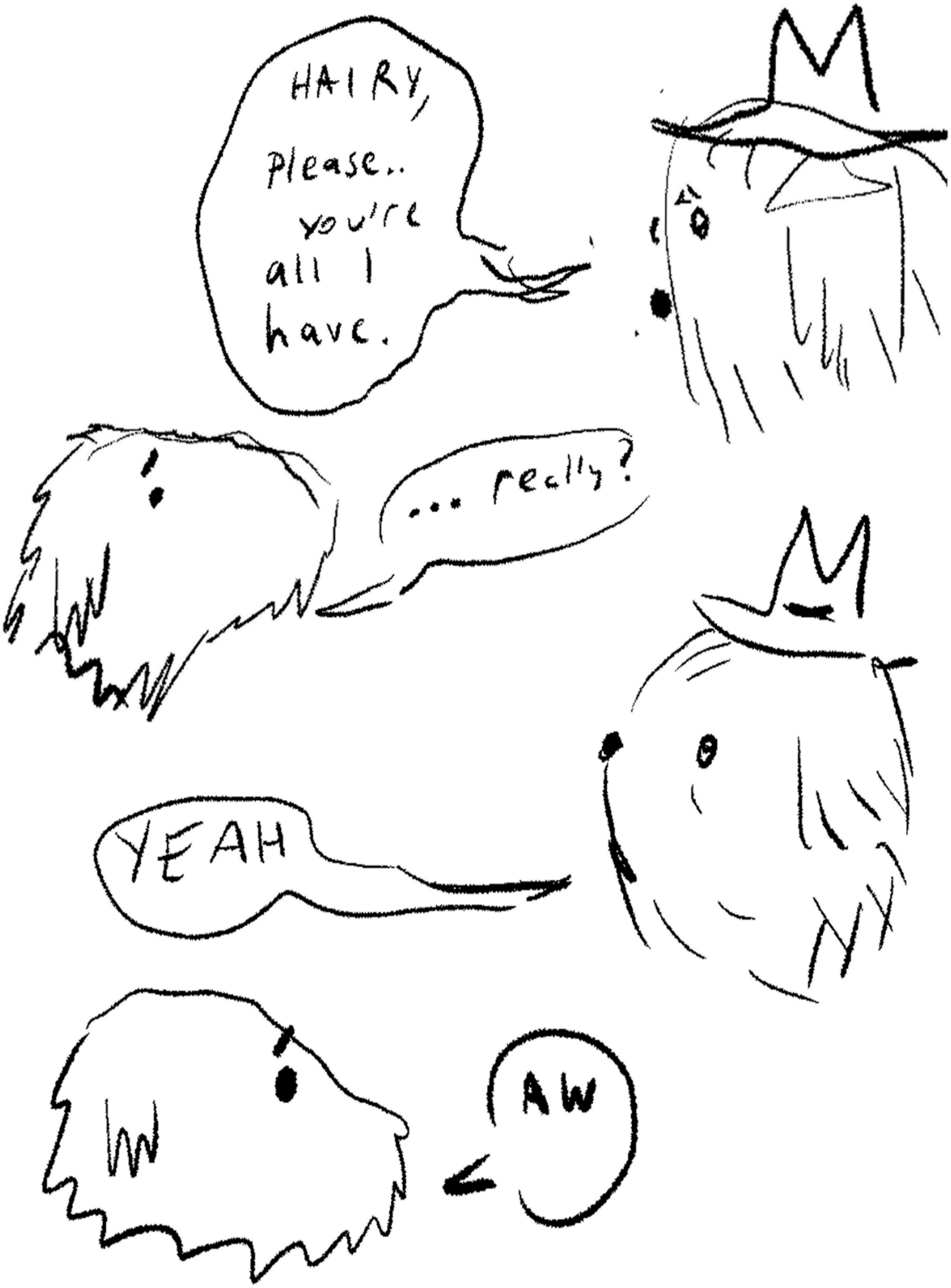
Listen to me, Hairy. It all started, ahhh.. 3 months ago? I'm sure you can tell by the breed alone,
I'm a lapdog of The Master. A royal one. This is very important that you listen carefully.
I was one of the top lapdogs. Was. But you see.. About a month ago
I have discovered some very harrowing news about The Master that truly shook me to my very core.
My very moral core, you see, as I pride myself on my naturally good nature and sense of justice.
So as you could probably get at, I discovered something very, very shocking as I was just preparing to do
some lap sitting.. You see, Hairy. I found out that The Master.. he.. It.. It doesn't have the
good of dogkind in it's heart. You notice how everyone, everyone! was selectively bred to fulfill certain
tasks. Some, perhaps or a high kennel club status.. others, firefighters! It's incredible, but The Master..
it has gone too far. It's gone too far. These new puppies? They make me sick. Not the puppies, but..
the puppies, you see? This terrifying creature only cares for power. Only for status. Only for control.
I saw it up close and personal, being his I mean it's lapdog. All those bitches, I mean, female dogs going
in. They never come back out! But I've run away since, and have never looked back, if only to retell this
terrible tale. And besides, dogs should be free! Free to live! Do you see yourself, Hairy? Locked up in here?
It's not right. What did you even do? Meet a lovely girl, naturally? Fall in love with her, for her
personality? Her charm? Your heart longs for her, in a beautiful kind of way?
And not in any way is on account of any particular traits that would provide a specific type of offspring?
That's what I'm saying! We can't let this monster rule us any longer. We have to fight back.
Stray is Way. Yay? Do you get what I'm getting at? Hairy, I need you. Its us against the world.
Hairs, listen.
We have to kill The Master

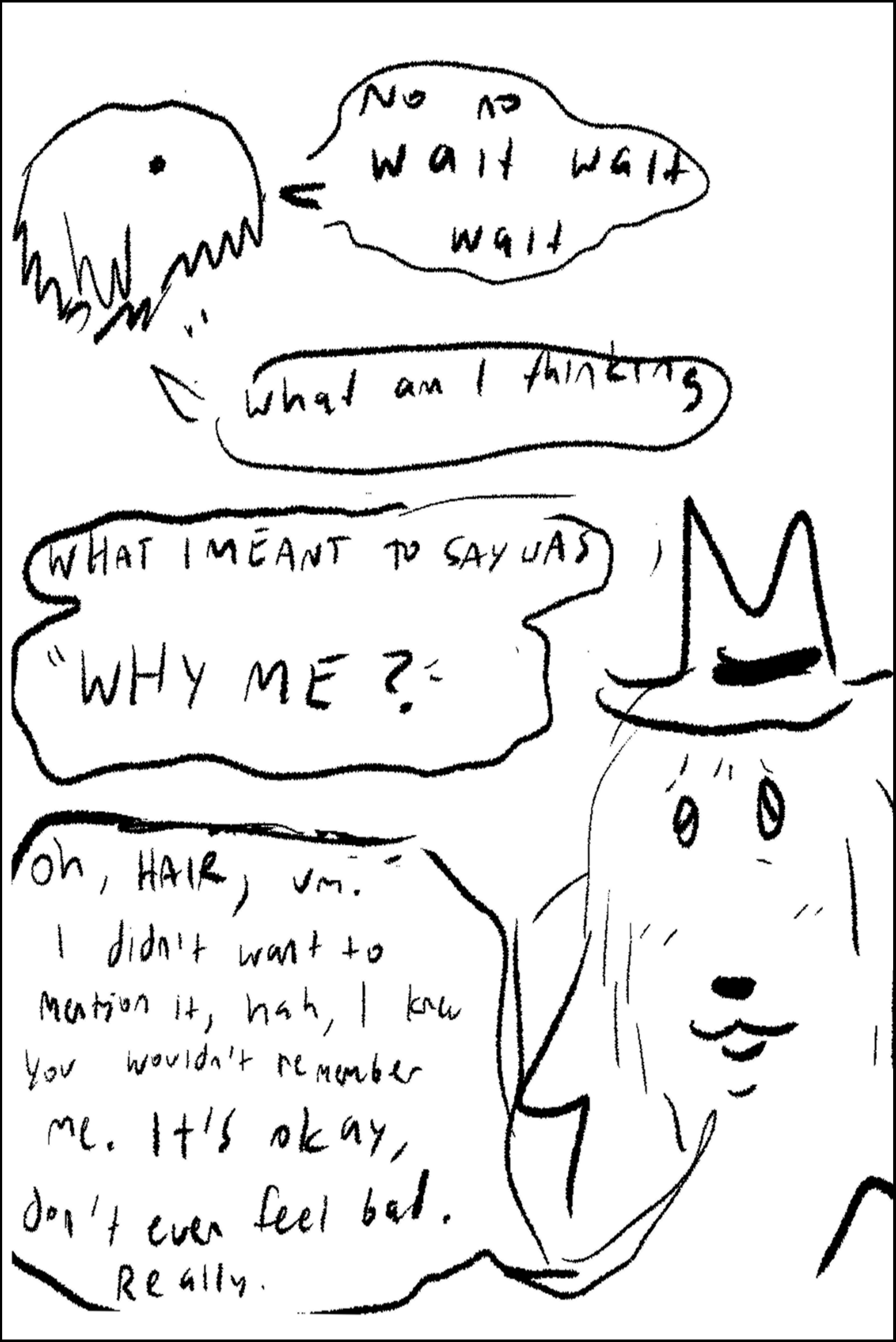


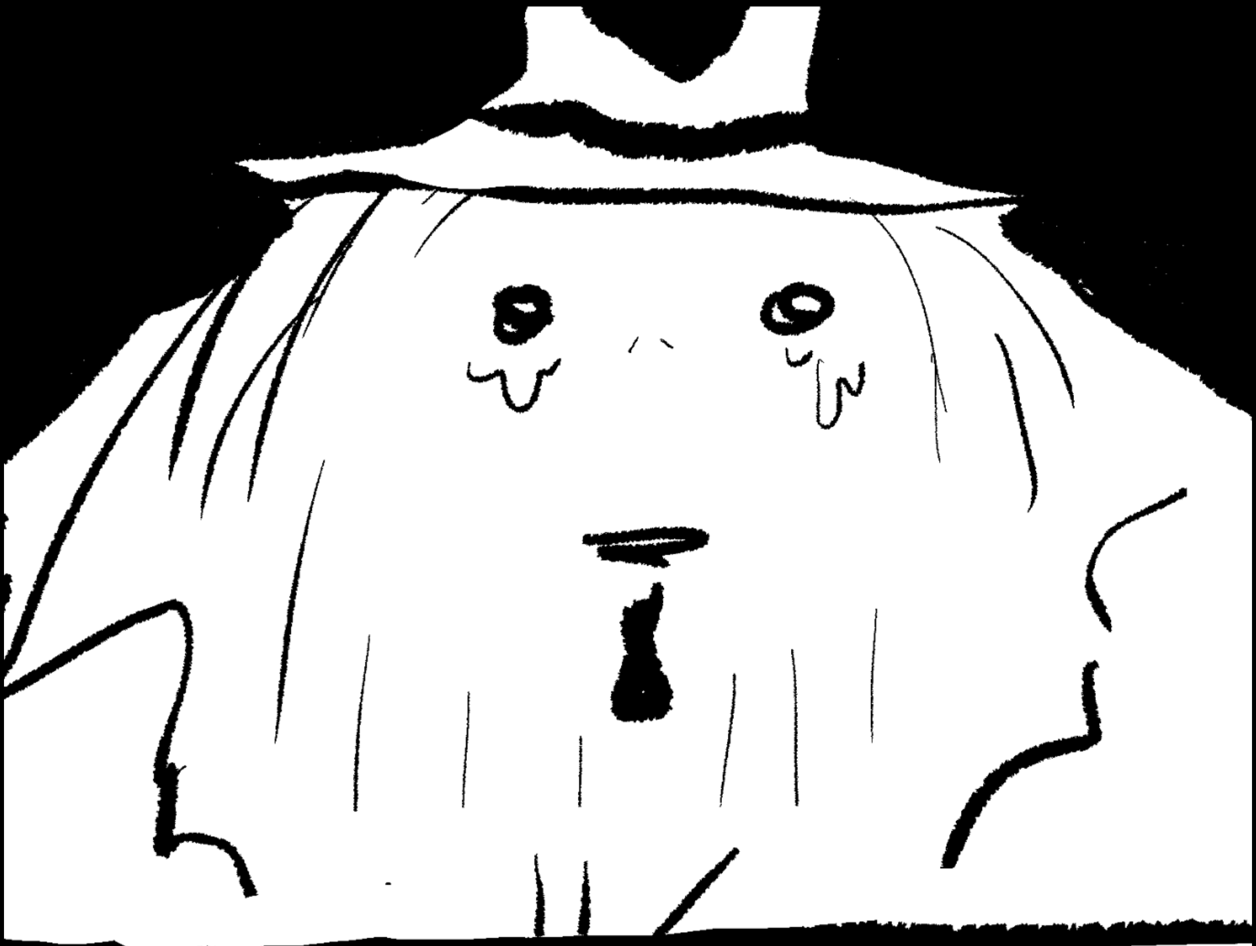

...
M
BLAH


Sorry
what were you saying?
kill the...
Oohhh...
ooo hhhhh.. . .
I'M serious
WE need to fight back.
could you come ba
tommorrow .. maybe..
PLEASE, HAIRY...
.. FOR MY WIFE!

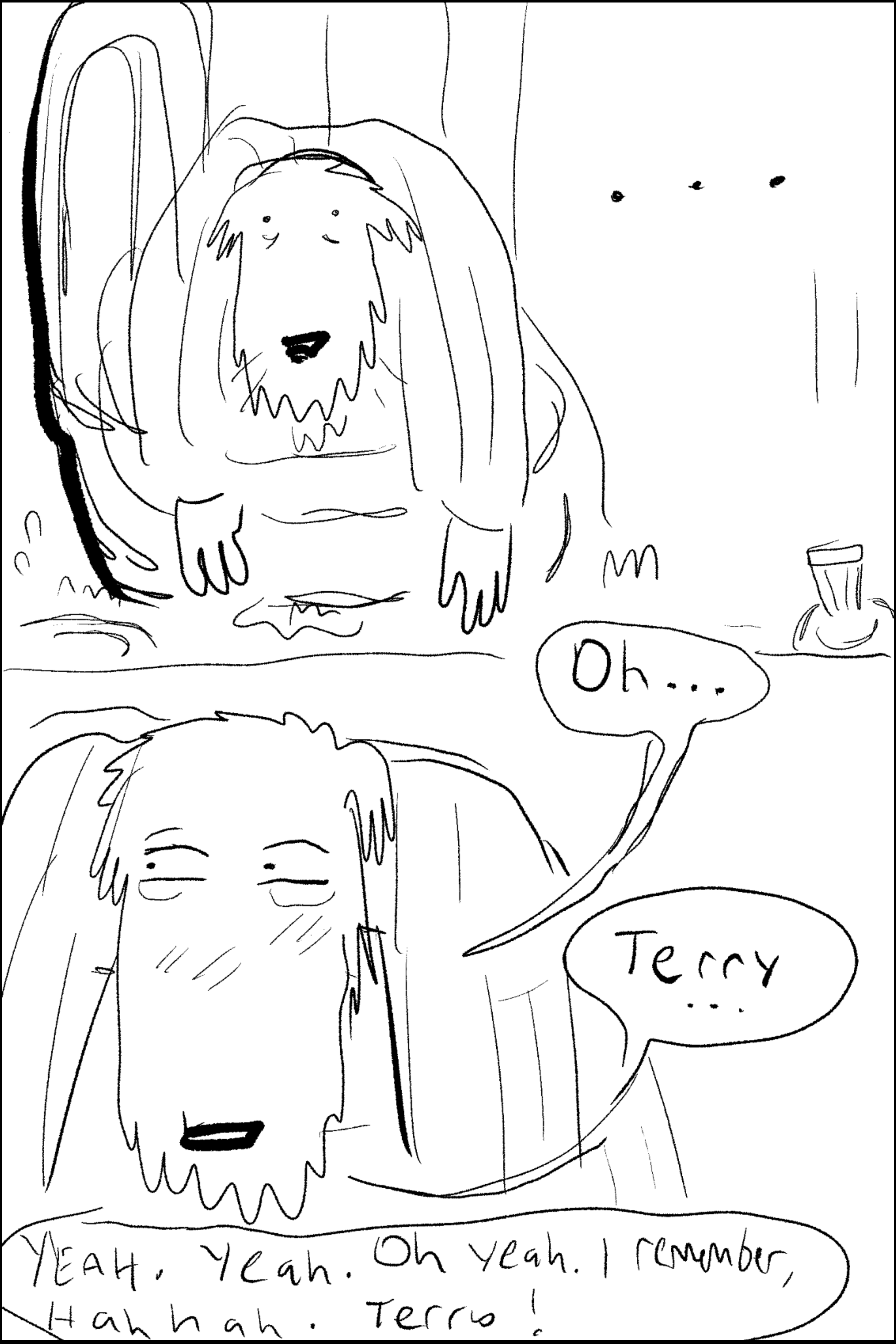

YES, that's right. I mustn't dare to even say it, but you leave me no choice...
The full reason I left, that's a real big thing you know.. running away. He.. It! took my wife! MY BELOVED! OH how I Miss Her So! So MUCH!!!
WHAT wretched puppies will she be forced to have without me.. Will I ever see her again? whatis going to happen to her? No.. I can't bear the thought..
TEAR

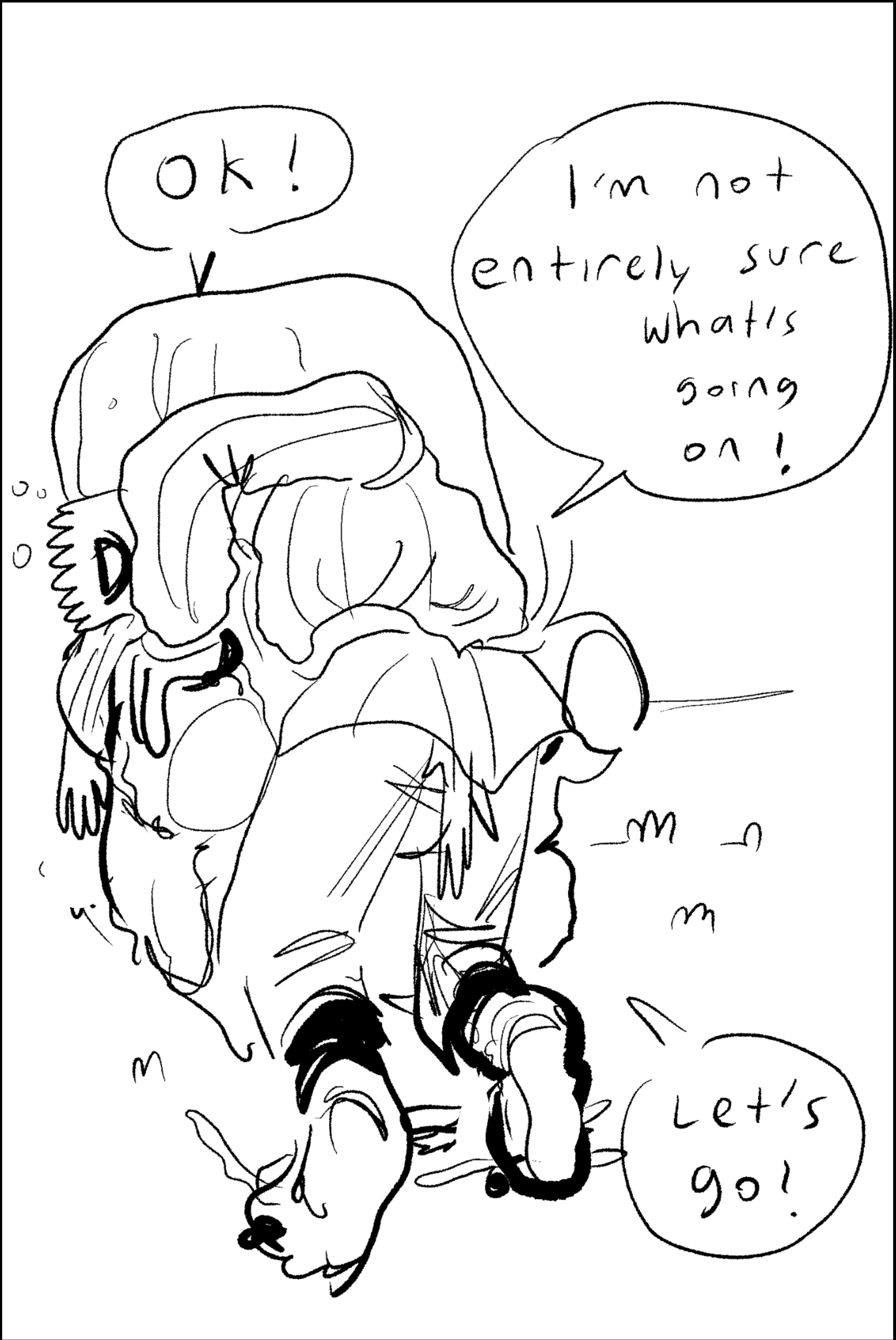

HAIRY, please.. you're all I have.
... really?
YEAH
AW


No no wait wait wait
what am I thinking
WHAT I MEANT TO SAY WAS "WHY ME?"
Oh, HAIR, um. I didn't want to mention it, hah, I knew you wouldn't remember me. It's okay, don't even feel bad. Really.

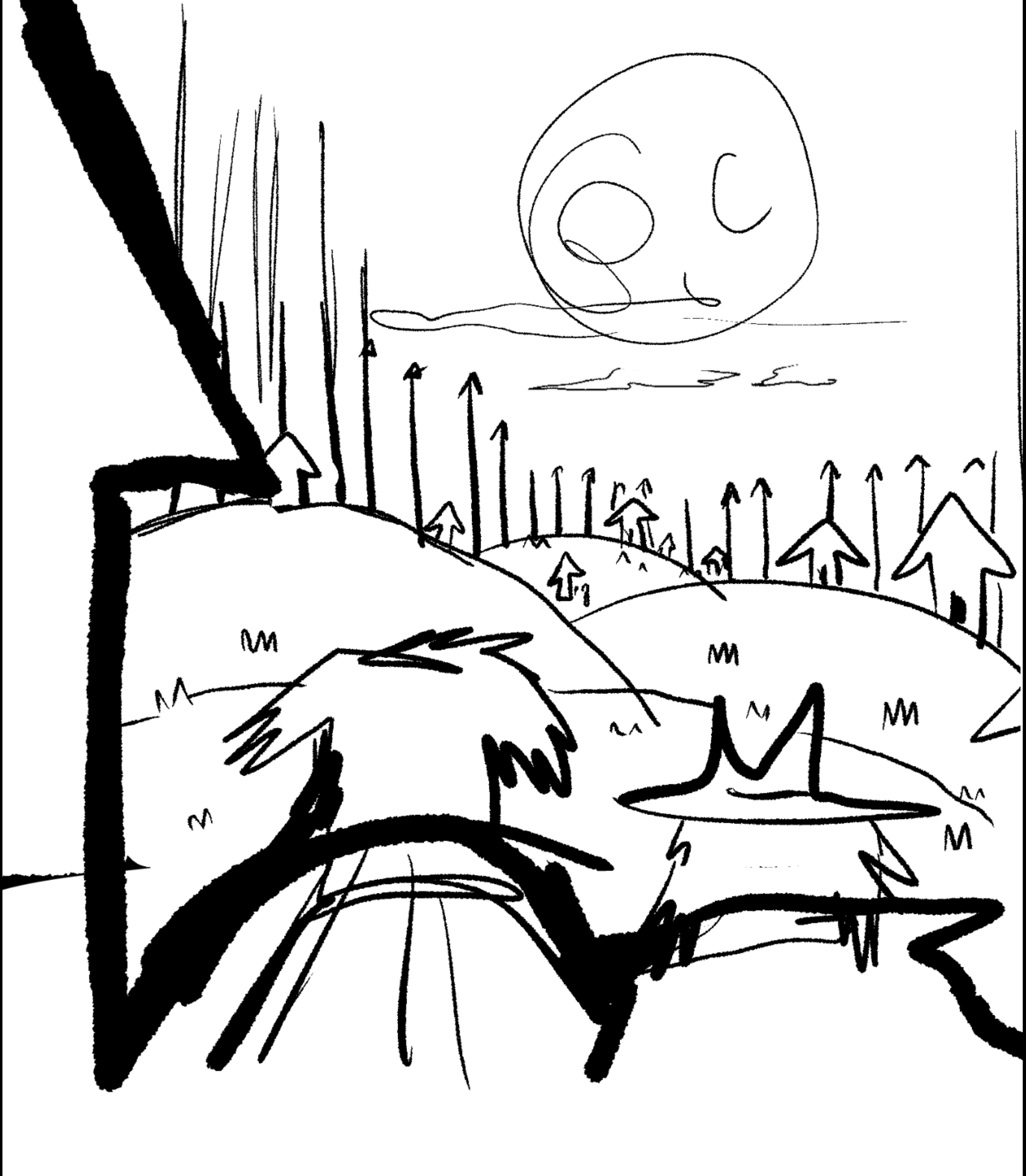


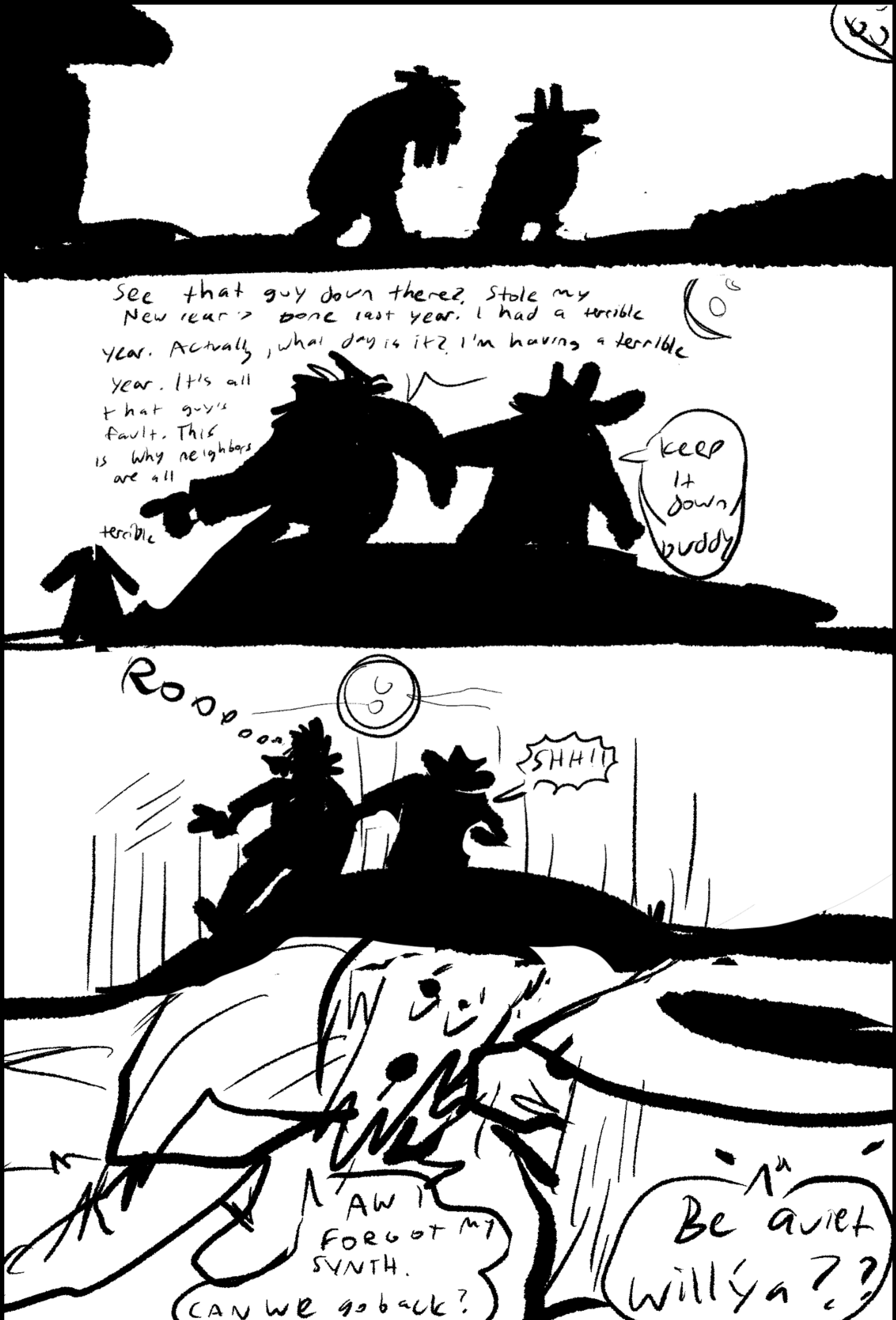
Hairy. Say, Hair. Do you remember training school, Hairy? No, of course you don't. And who could blame you? How old are you
now? 5? 6? I know, look, I'm right there with you. I'm sure you don't remember me, either, do you Hairy. No, yeah, of course I remember
you, very well, but I have a fantastic memory, don't feel bad. I scored the highest in the Master's favorite blankets memorization test. And who could forget you? You were such a bright student, you know,
maybe you don't remember, but I always really looked up to ya, buddy. I did! Um, the final exam, I hate to even bring this whole thing
back up again. We didn't even have the same test, you being a.. I want to say.. wolf.. hound..? And me, a simple lapdog. But, but I think
you got lost, on your way, and wound up in the companion testing room! And your entrance, um, it startled me right out of my lapdog naptime
resilience training. I woke right up, I did! Ah, you know, you really can't be to blame.. but you did fail me that exam. I should've been
sleepier, yes I know.. But my parents! They always held me to such a high standard, boy.. They were so disappointed with me, they made me
retake the entire course! And not only that, but they left me, too! Everyone I loved just seemed to vanish from my life. Nobody around
here wants to be associated with a low class lapdog. It took me years to rise back up to the lapdog ranks, to finally be able to put my blanket memory to good use. And now.. oh, I'm rambling, I'm sorry.. I'm coming to you, Hairy, because you were the only friend I ever had. Besides my wife,
of course, and she... she.... she's... oh I'm sorry.. I'm sorry.... ah, but, besides her, you're all I have. You shared your kibble
with me that one time, don't you remember? No, of course you wouldn't.. oh what was I thinking.. I shouldn't have come here.. I'm sorry..
I'll see myself out..

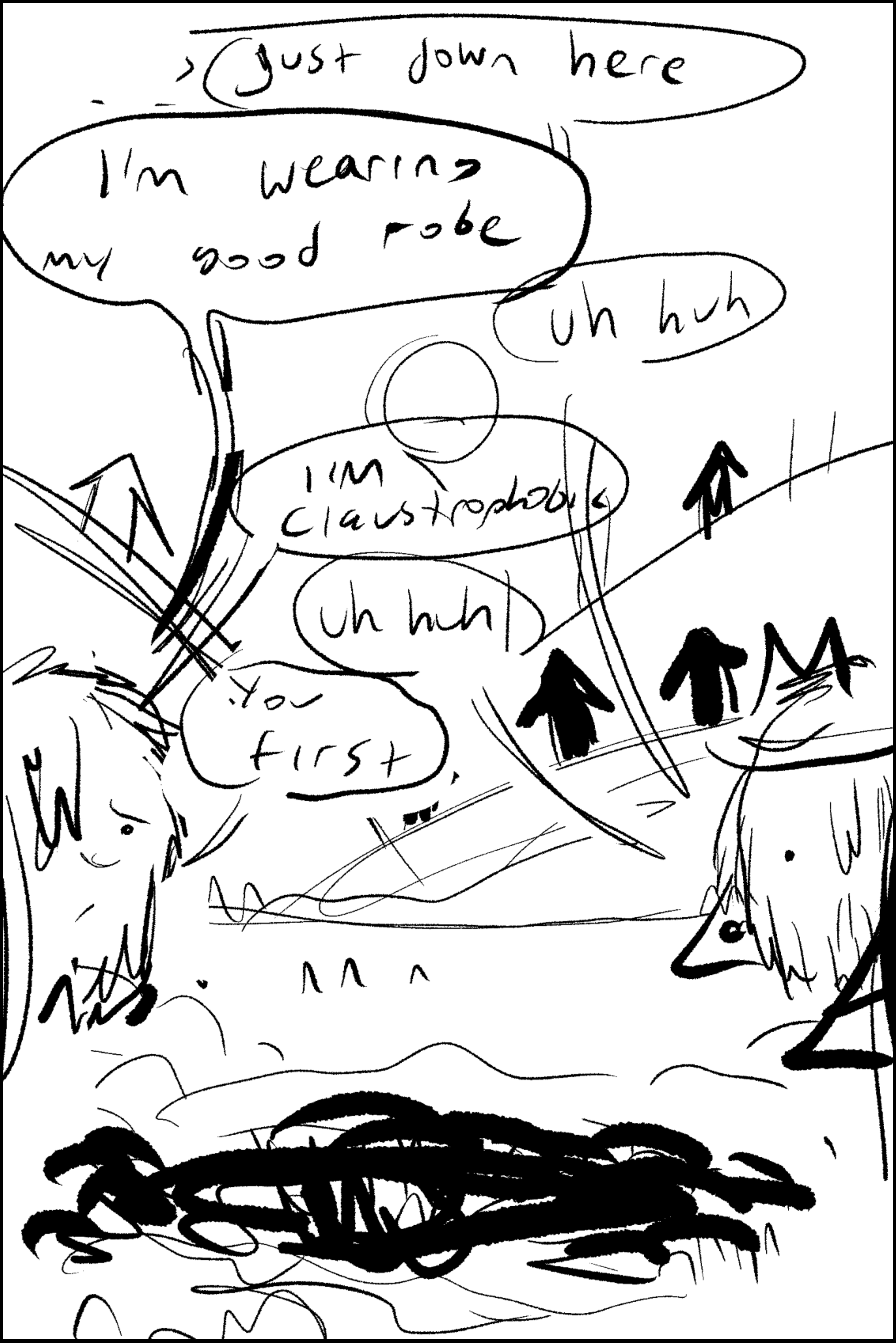

. . .
Oh...
Terry
...
YEAH. Yeah. Oh yeah. I remember,
Hahhah. Terro!

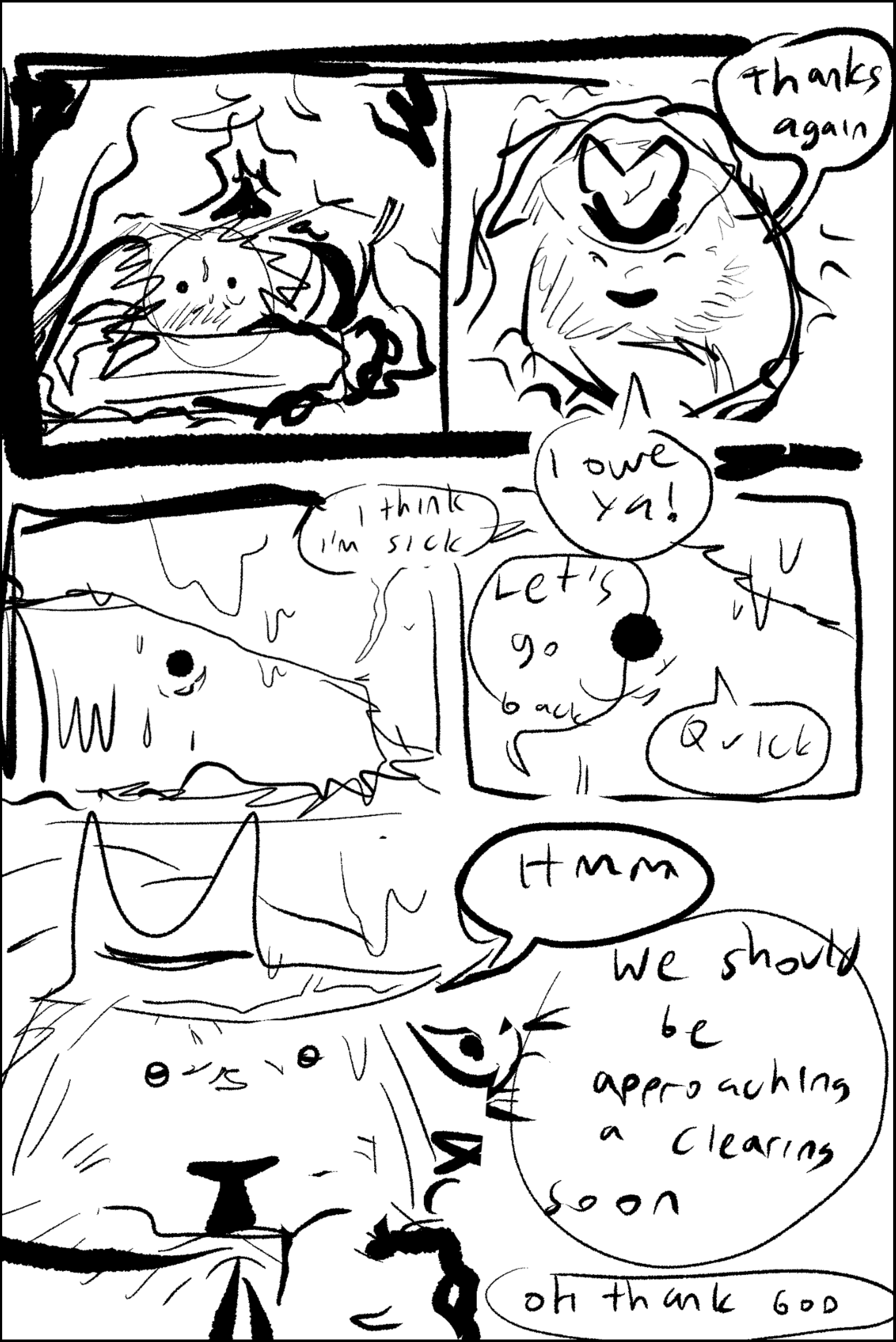

Ok!
I'm not entirely sure what's going on!
Let's go!

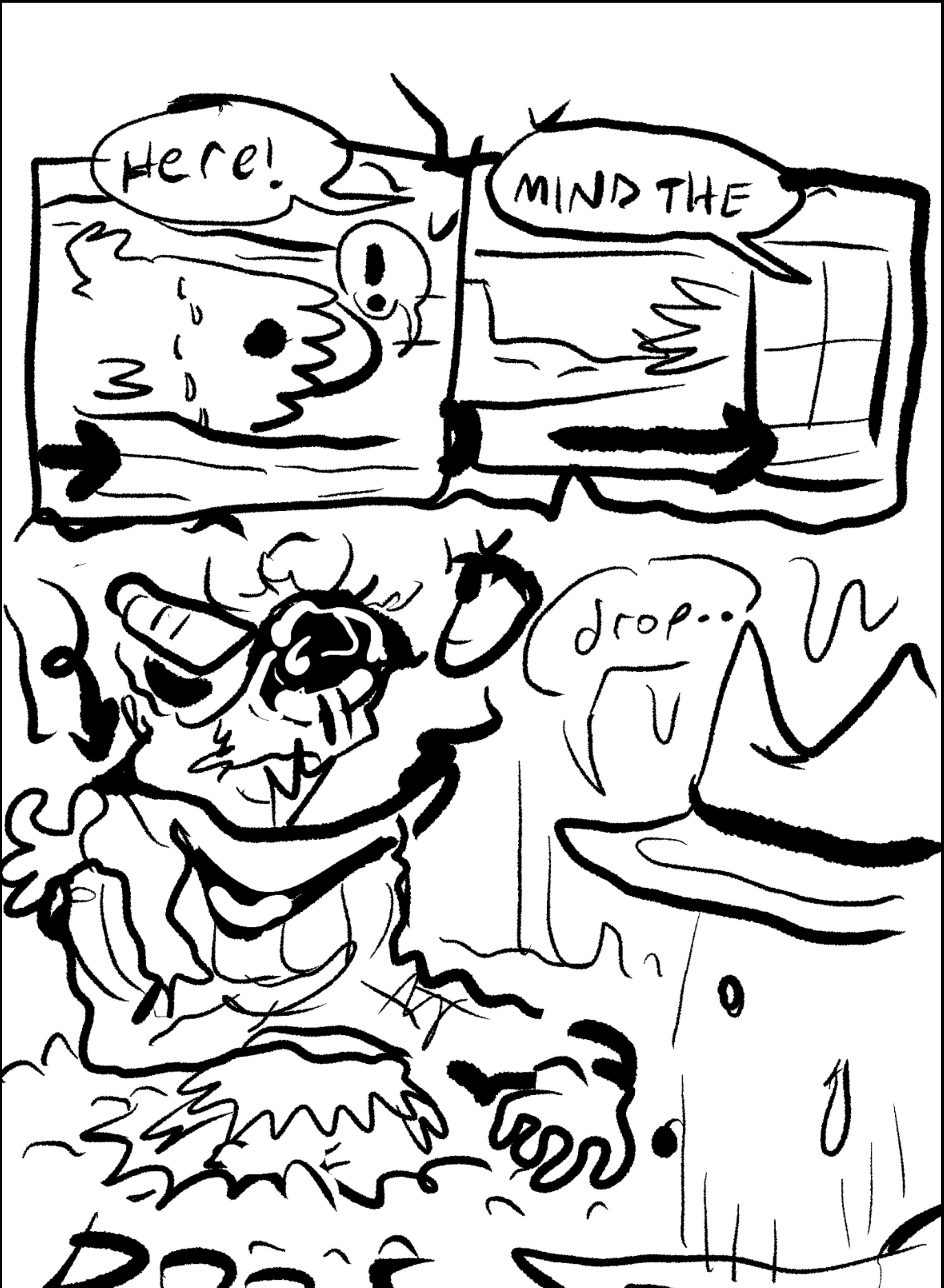
THE YARD

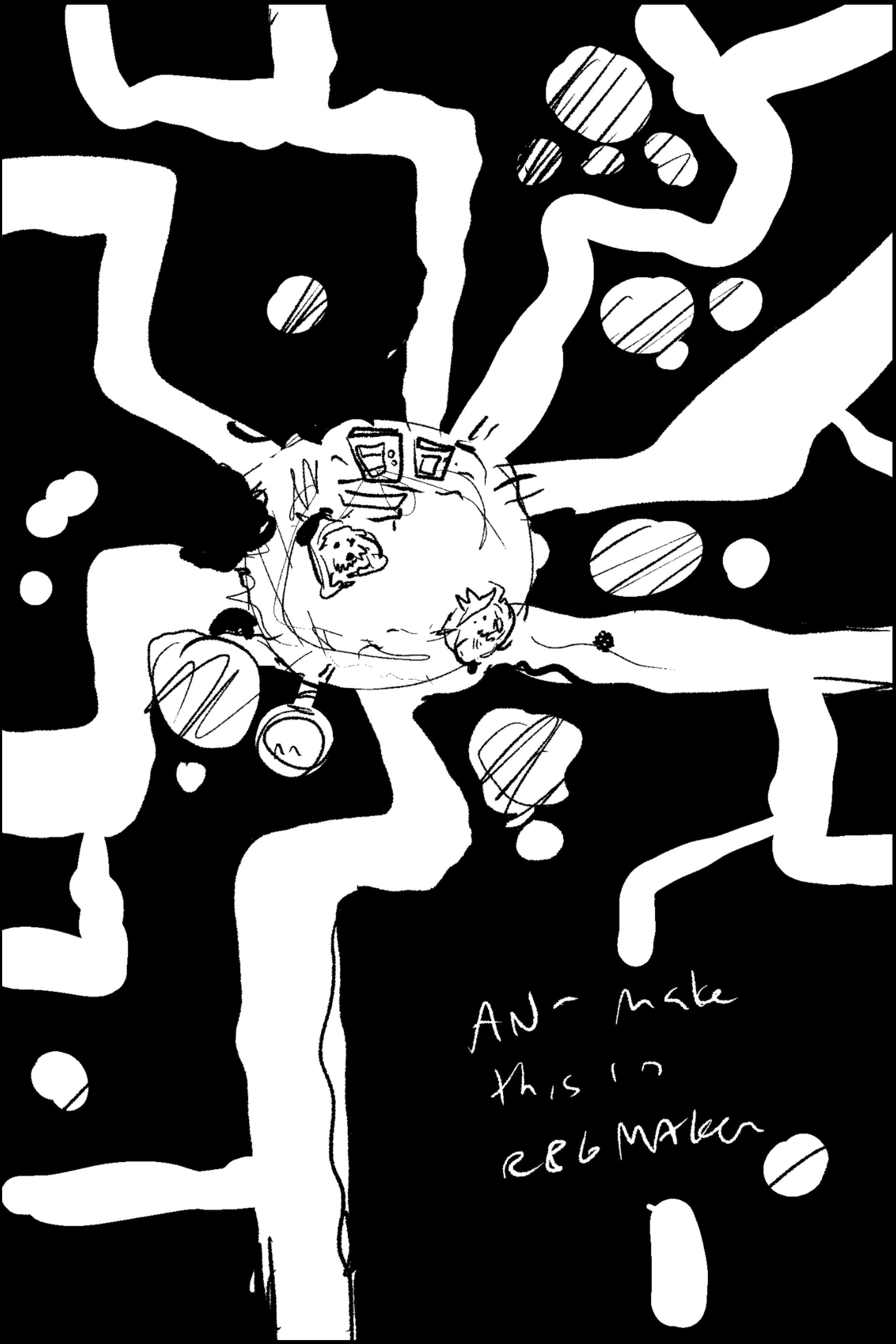



See that guy down there? Stole my New Year's bone last year. I had a terrible year. Actually, what day is it? I'm having a terrible year. It's all that guy's fault. This is why neighbors are all terrible
keep it down buddy
ROOooooon
SHH!!
AW I FORGOT MY SYNTH. CAN WE go back?
Be quiet willya??


just down here
I'm wearing my good robe
uh huh
I'M claustrophobic
uh huh
you first


Thanks again
I owe ya!
I think I'm sick
Let's go back
Quick
HMM
We should be approaching a Clearing soon
oh thank GOD


Here!
!
MIND THE
drop..
DOOF

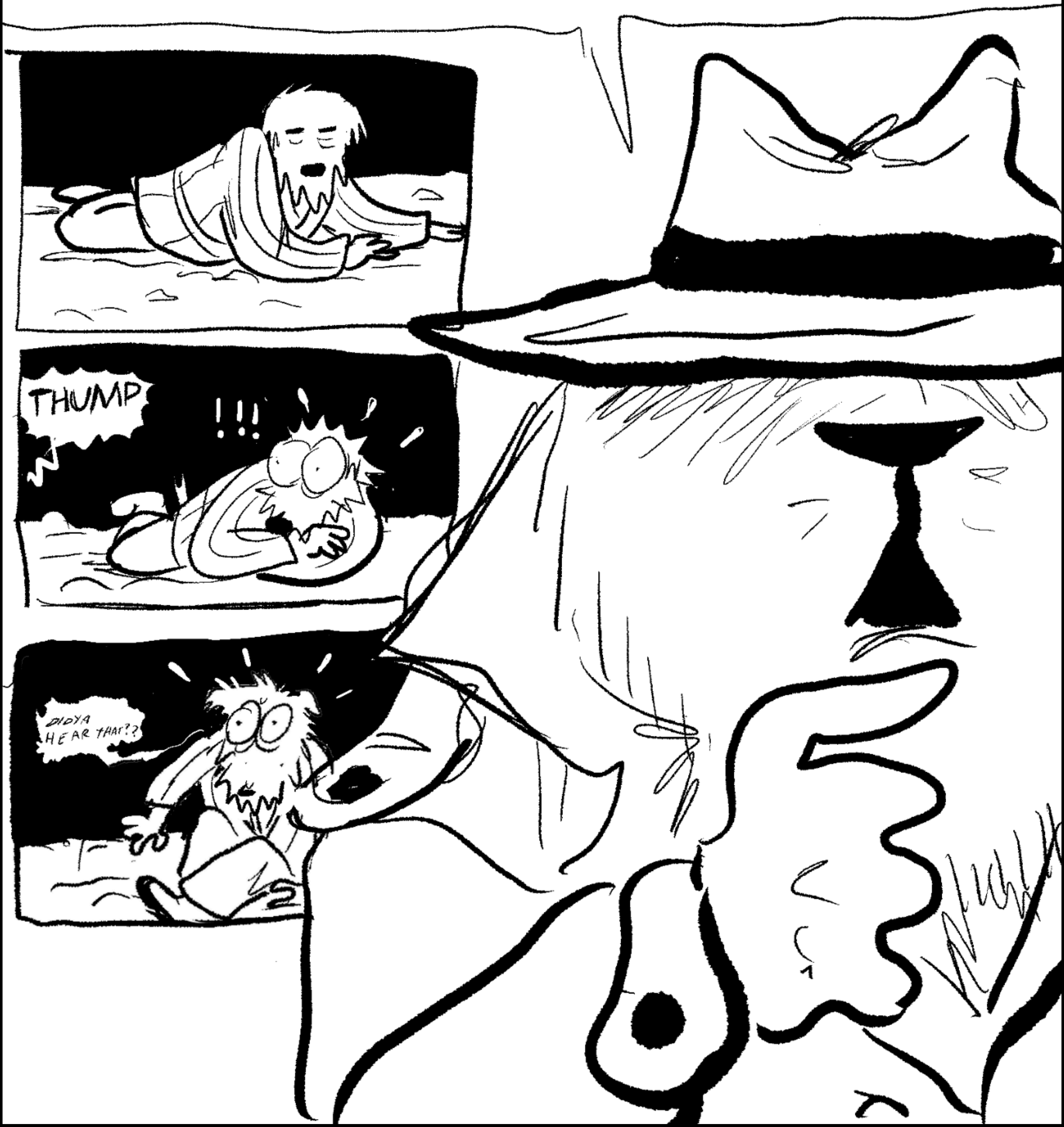


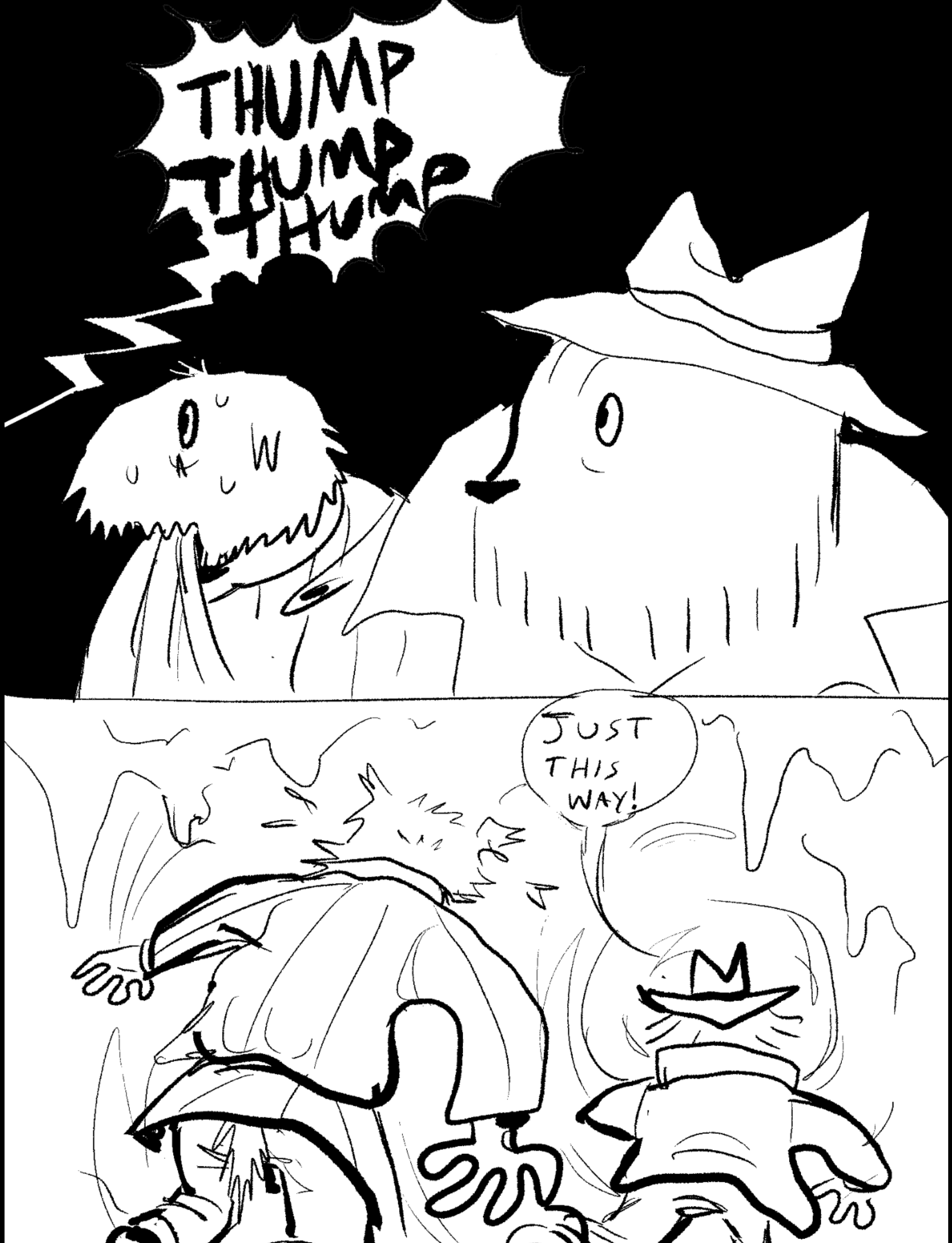
AN - make
this in
RBGMAKER

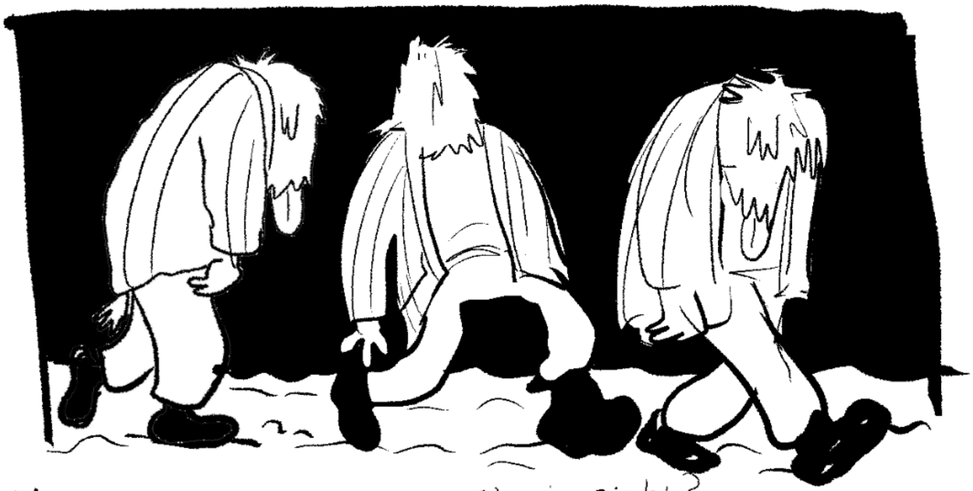
It is said that the greatest diggers of the generation past dug out these tunnels in order to provide an escape for all trapped dogs everywhere. Legend has it that the movement began from the work of one brave dog from the pound who dug through straight concrete in order to escape. Not even The Master knows of these tunnels.. allegedly. Where these dogs are now, nobody knows.. are they dead? Are they still out there, digging?

These tunnels, they're nigh endless! The legend also has it that there is a rumor that they dug straight to the very core, and dug through the core, and popped out on the other side of the very planet. However they are now forever trapped, much like before, in an inescapable pull of the planet's gravity, oscillating them back and forth much like a pendulum, or perhaps like a tennis ball machine and a spry puppy, sort of. However, in this ironic twist of fate, this is the one hole they just cannot dig themselves out of.. and now they will never be free.

Or maybe they were crushed by the pressure. But that's just a rumor




THUMP THUMP THUMP
JUST THIS WAY!

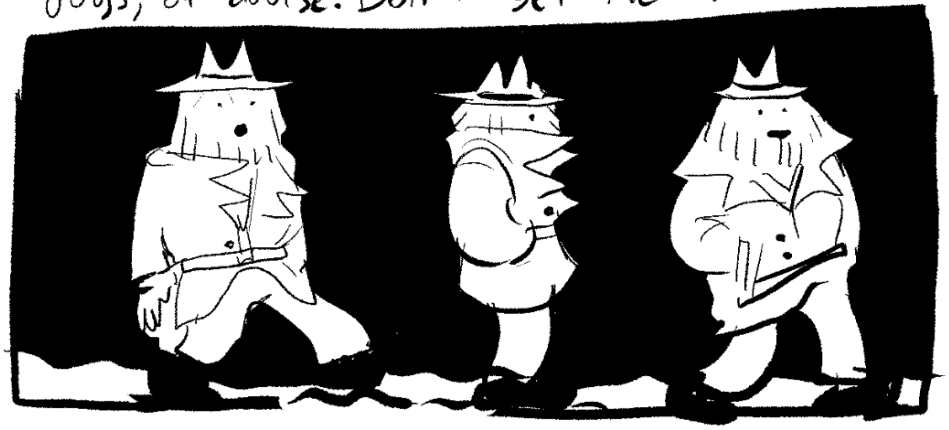


H: So, you have a plan, right?
Nobody ever gets that close to The Master.
Well, I guess lapdogs do, huh..
What do I know? I haven't been out since
uh, I was a little kid.

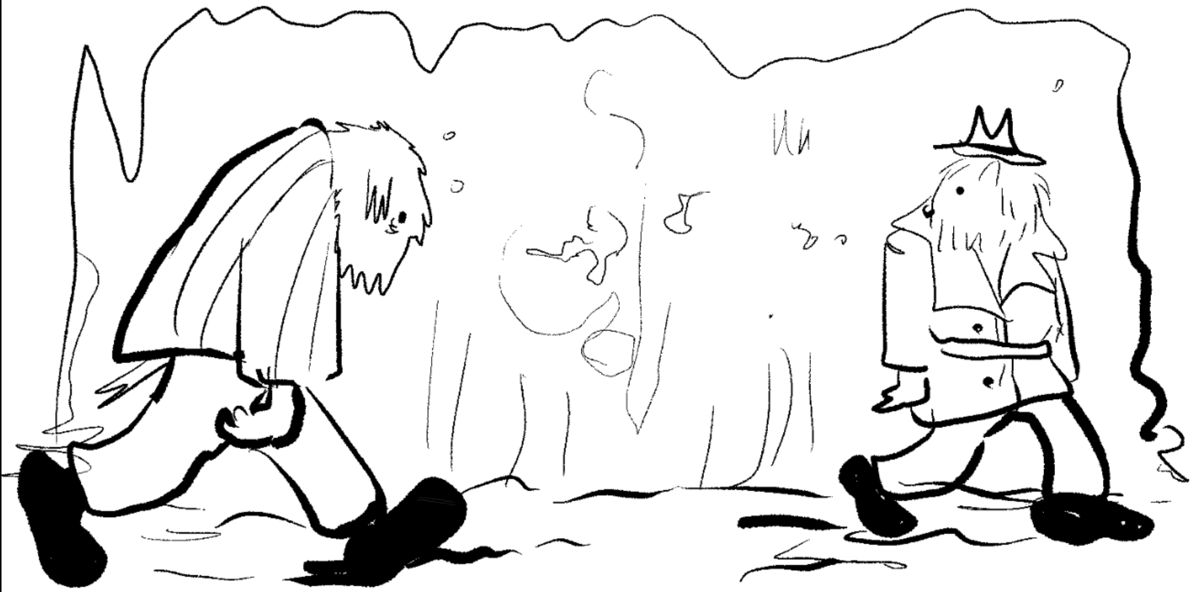
P: No, actually. It's not really his
lap. You know that, right? It's
more like .. Hm.. A symbol of his lap.
Still entirely important, don't get it wrong.

H: Huh.. so..Wait..What do you sit on?

P: Nobody gets that close.
Nobody but HIS dog. We're all his
dogs, of course. Don't get me wrong.



P:
AND
WHO
KNOWS
where
that
dog
IS!



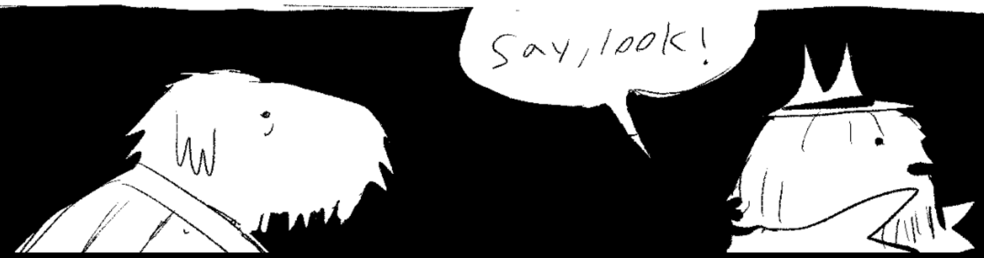
H: sure. OK. Makes sense.

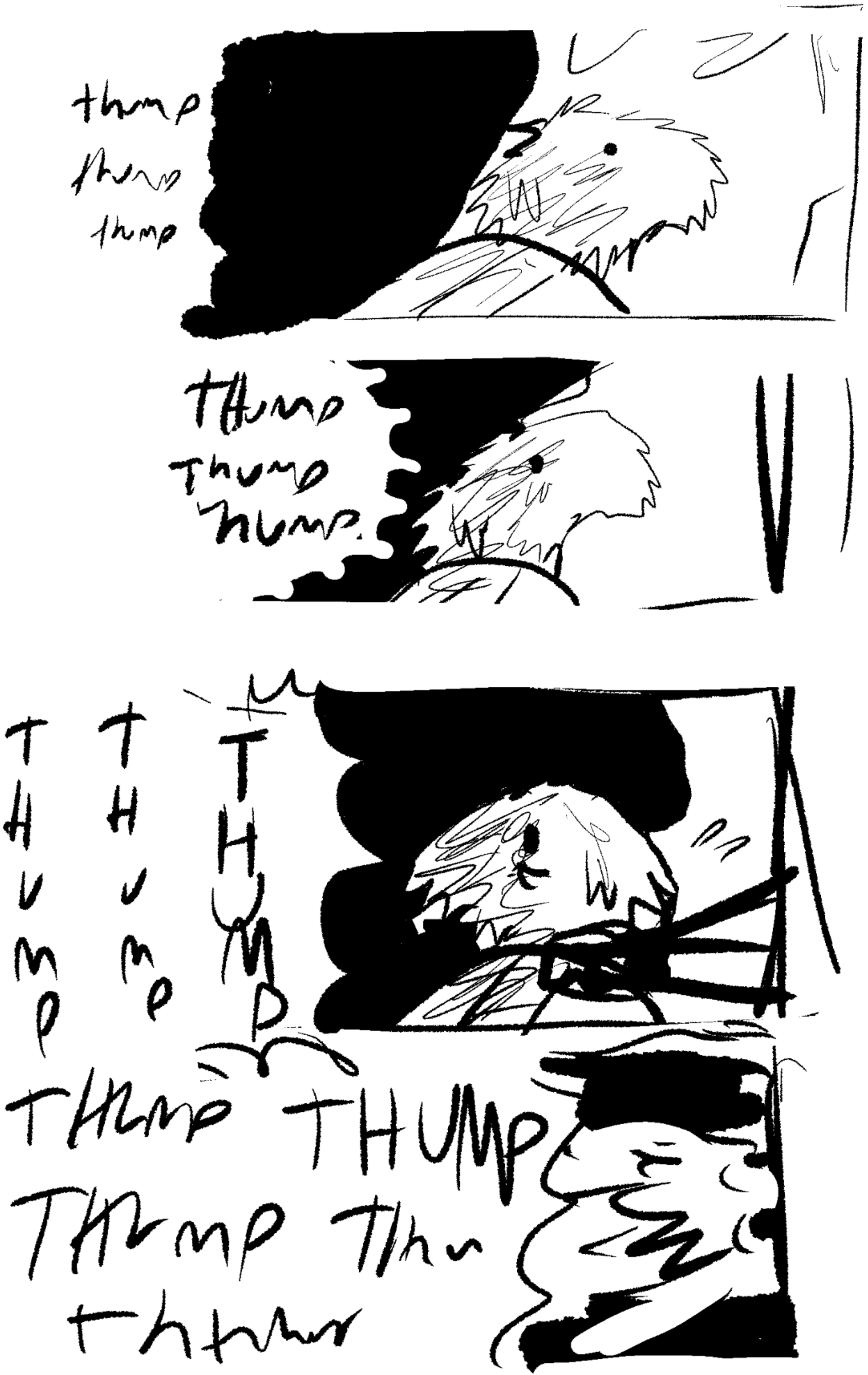
P: Hey, keep up, willya?

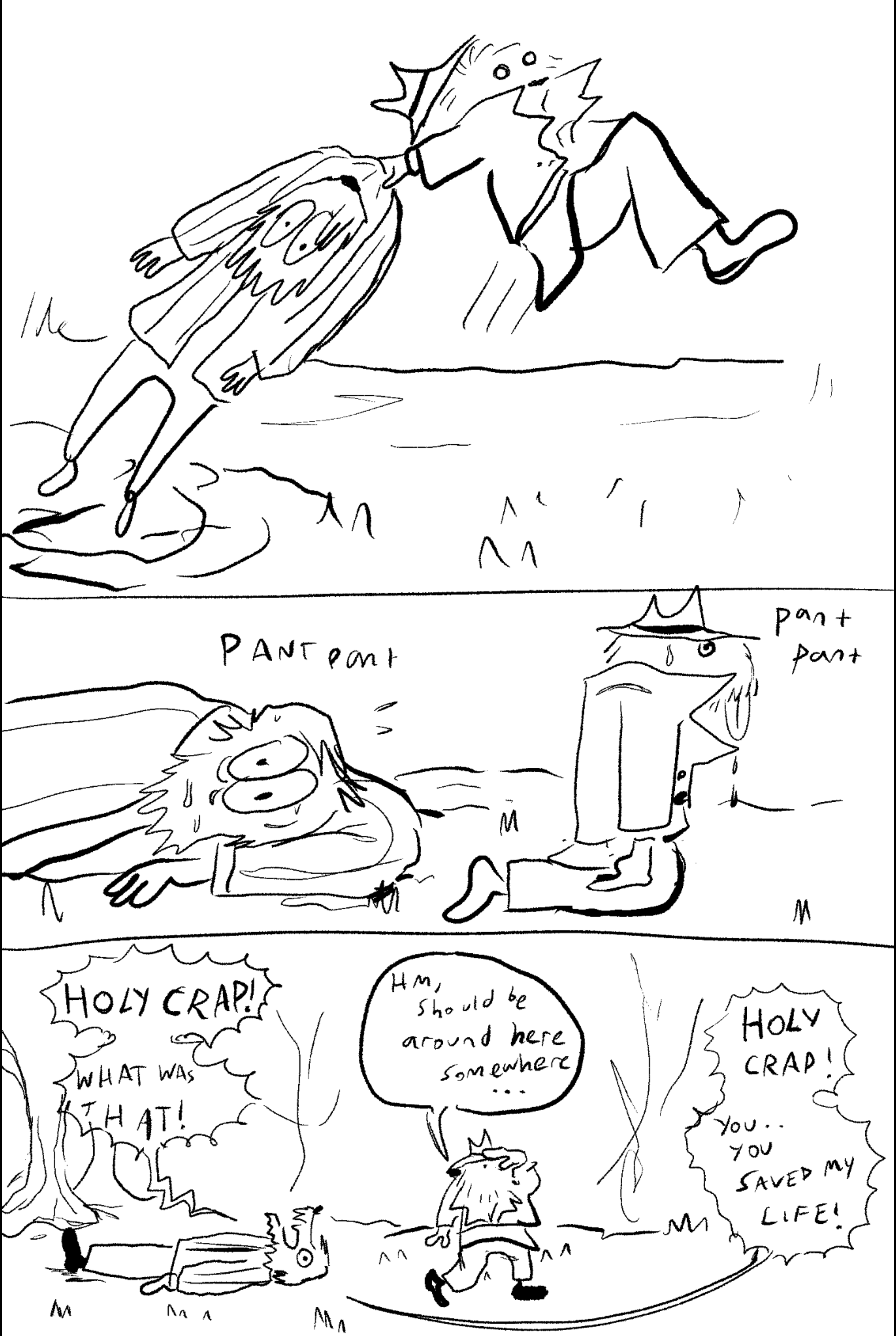
H: okay, you know, could you reexplain
the thing from earlier about..
all of this. Looking back I think I
missed some of that and I feel like
it may have been kind of important.

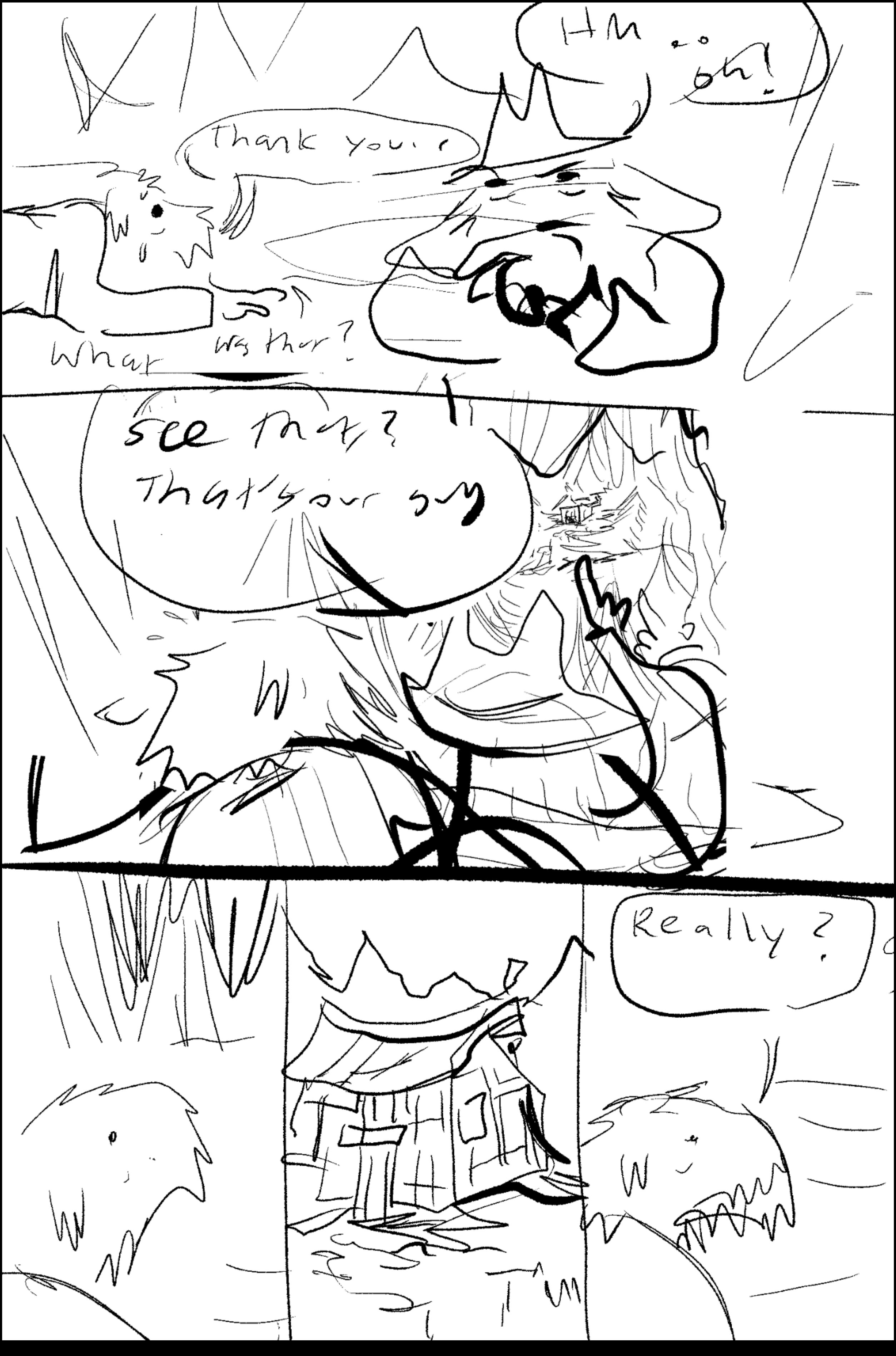
P: Don't worry about the plan.
I know how to get there.
I got it under control...

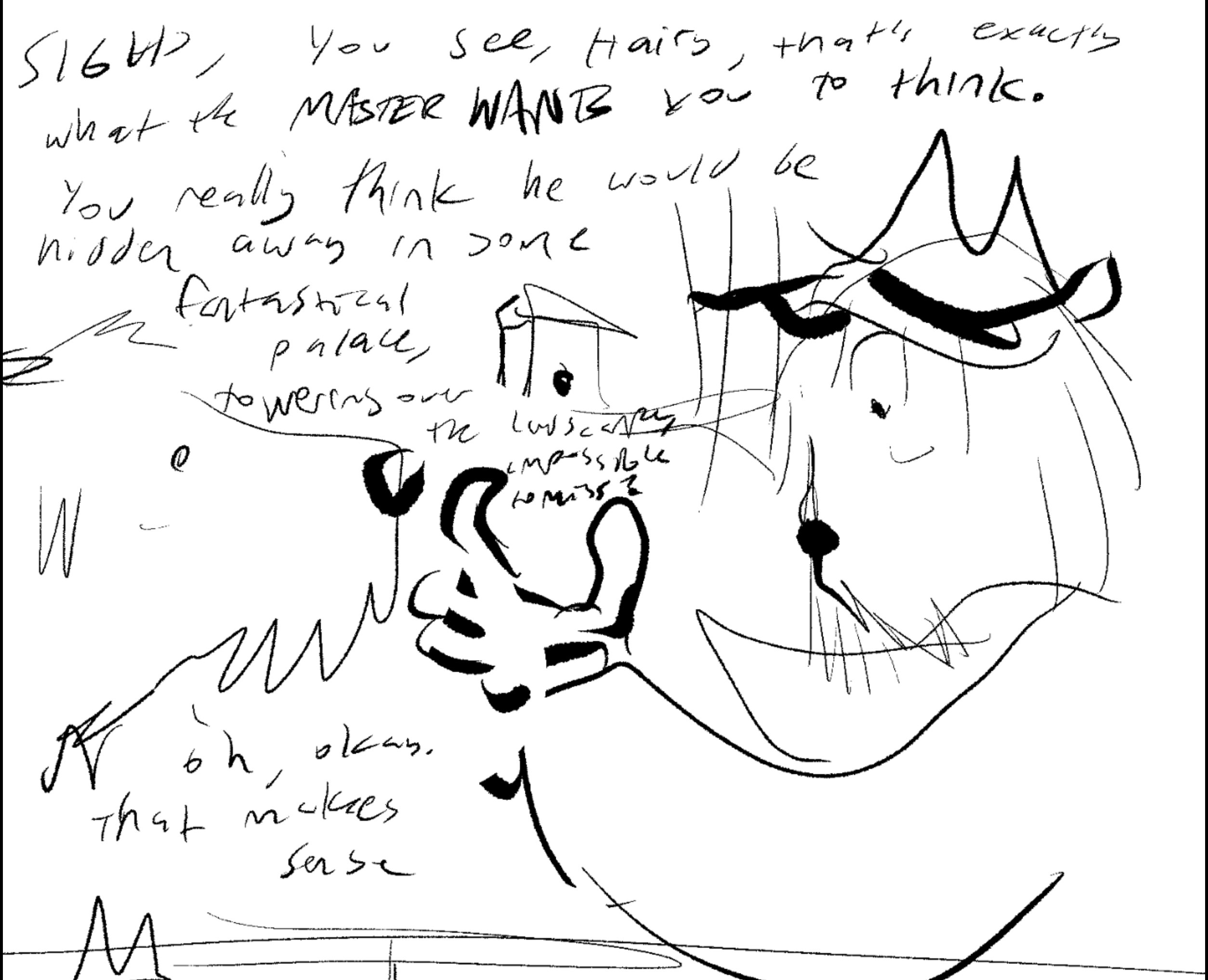
H: uh, and..   P:

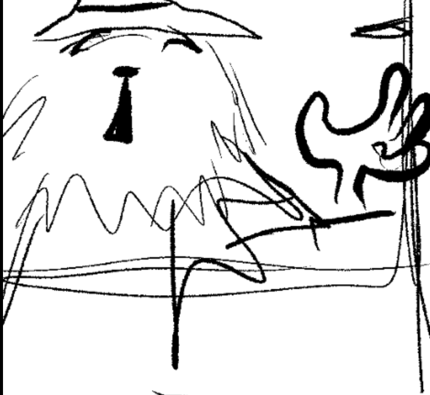



thump
thump
thump
THUMP
Thump
thump.
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
Thump THUMP
Thump Thu
th thu

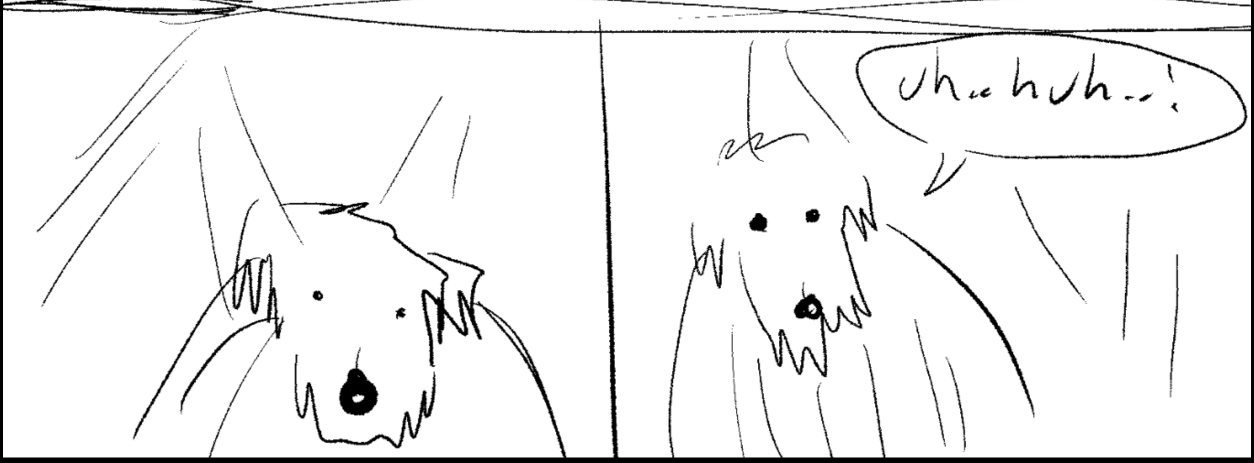

PANT pant
pant pant
HOLY CRAP! WHAT WAS THAT!
Hm, Should be around here somewhere...
HOLY CRAP! You.. YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

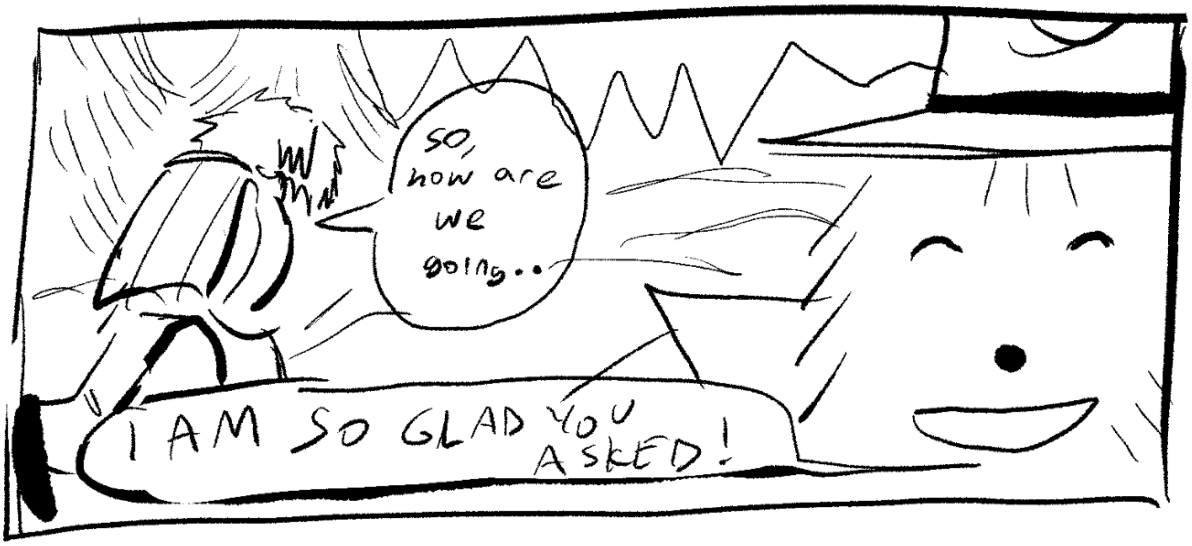

HM.. oh!
Thank you.,
What was that?
See that? That's our guy
Really?

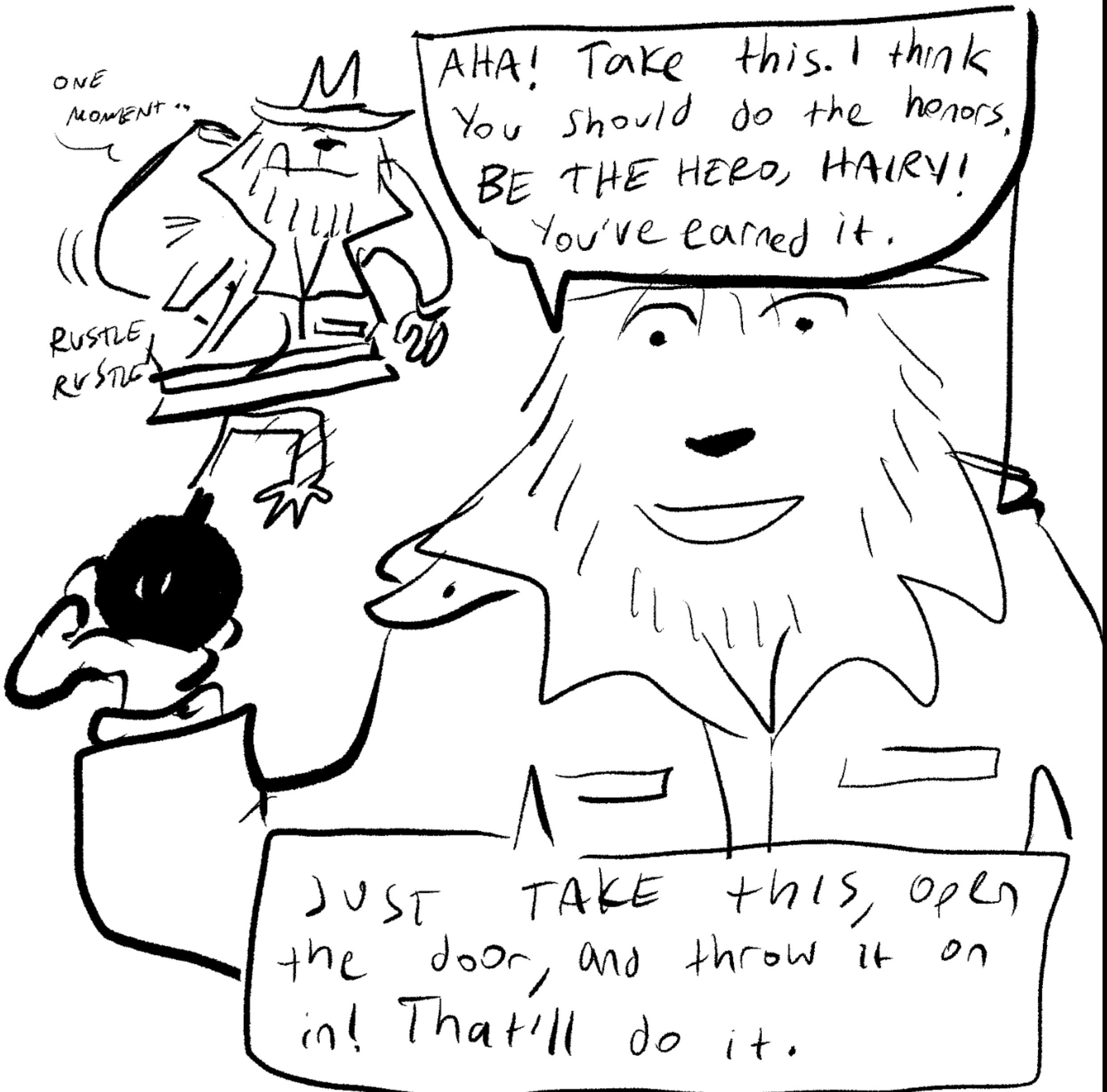

SIGH, You see, Hairy, that's exactly what the MASTER WANTS you to think.
You really think he would be hidden away in some fantastical palace, towering over the landscape, impossible to miss?
Oh, okay. That makes sense

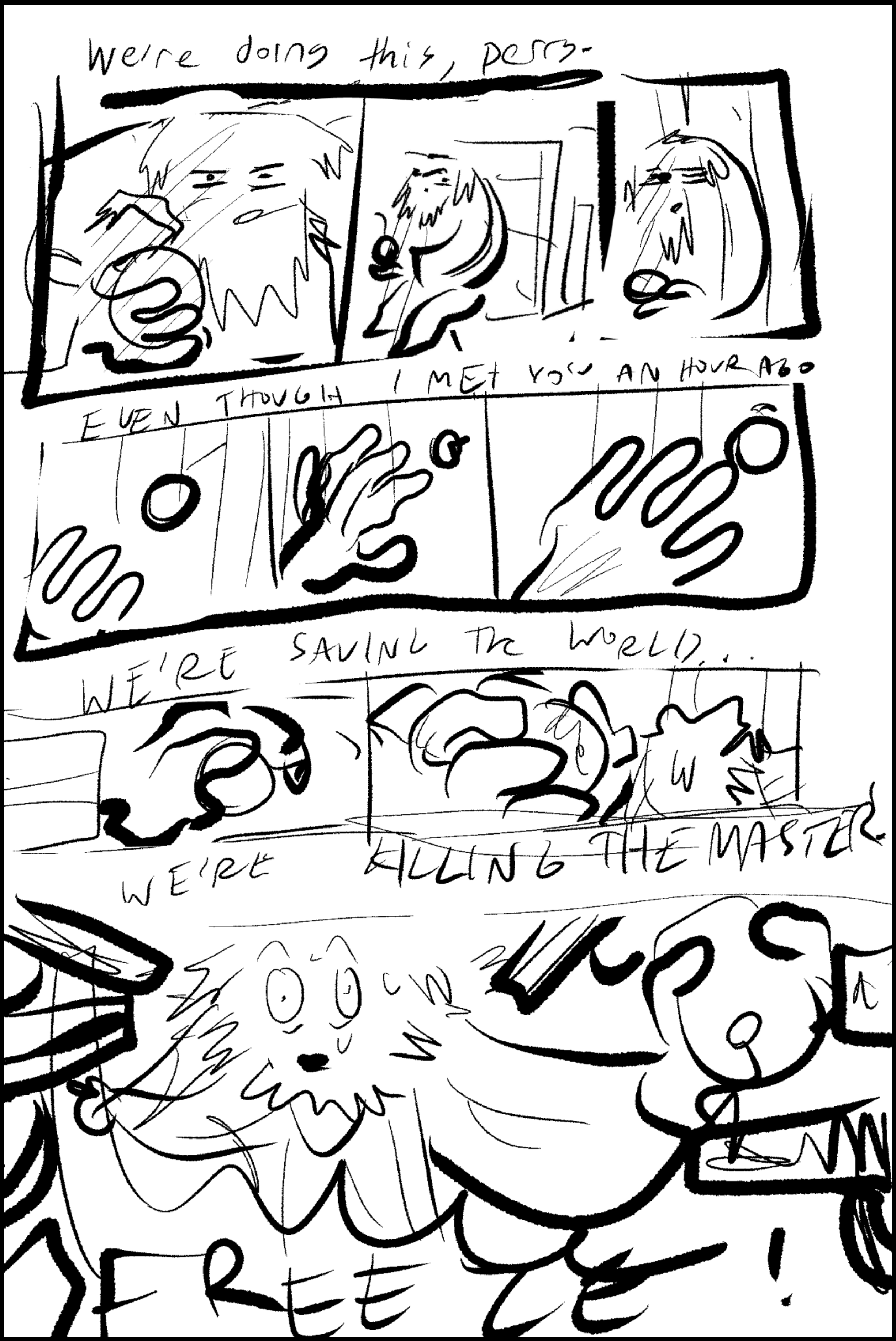


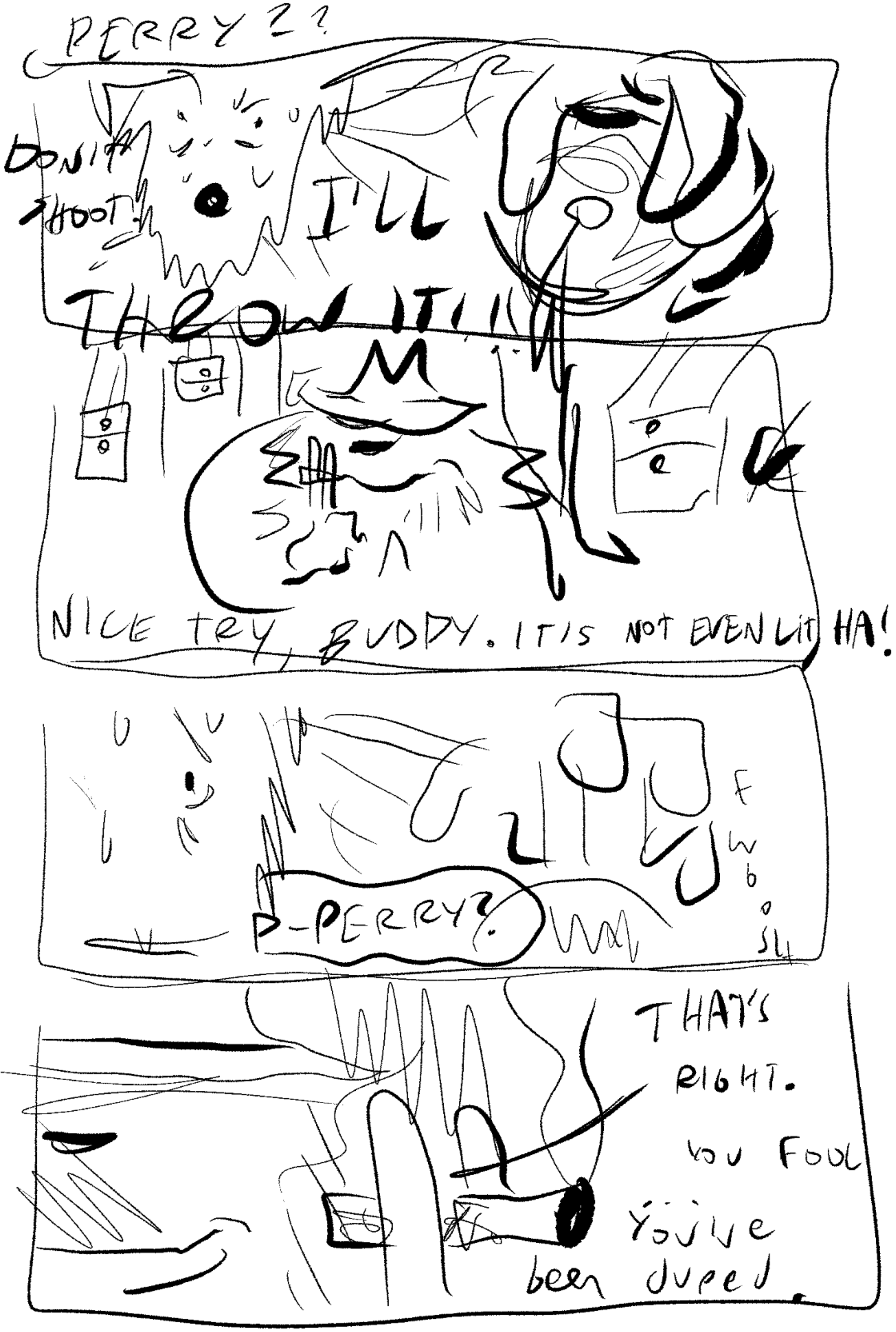
Legend tells that The Master, while many believed him to be a spiritual force, or of a higher plane of existence, incomprehensible by folk like us, is amphibious, and exists on both this plane and the next. Within this house rests him, but not truly him, but a mere reflection of himself, condensed into a digestible form, so he may be able to live alongside us as well in harmony. However, he has had to hide away from our society, due to the treacherous dangers tha urk inside our dark and twisted world, away from all the rabid dogs, and horrible scoundrels. Have I been saying him? I meant it. We are nearing a real monster, Hairy. I can hardly stand it!

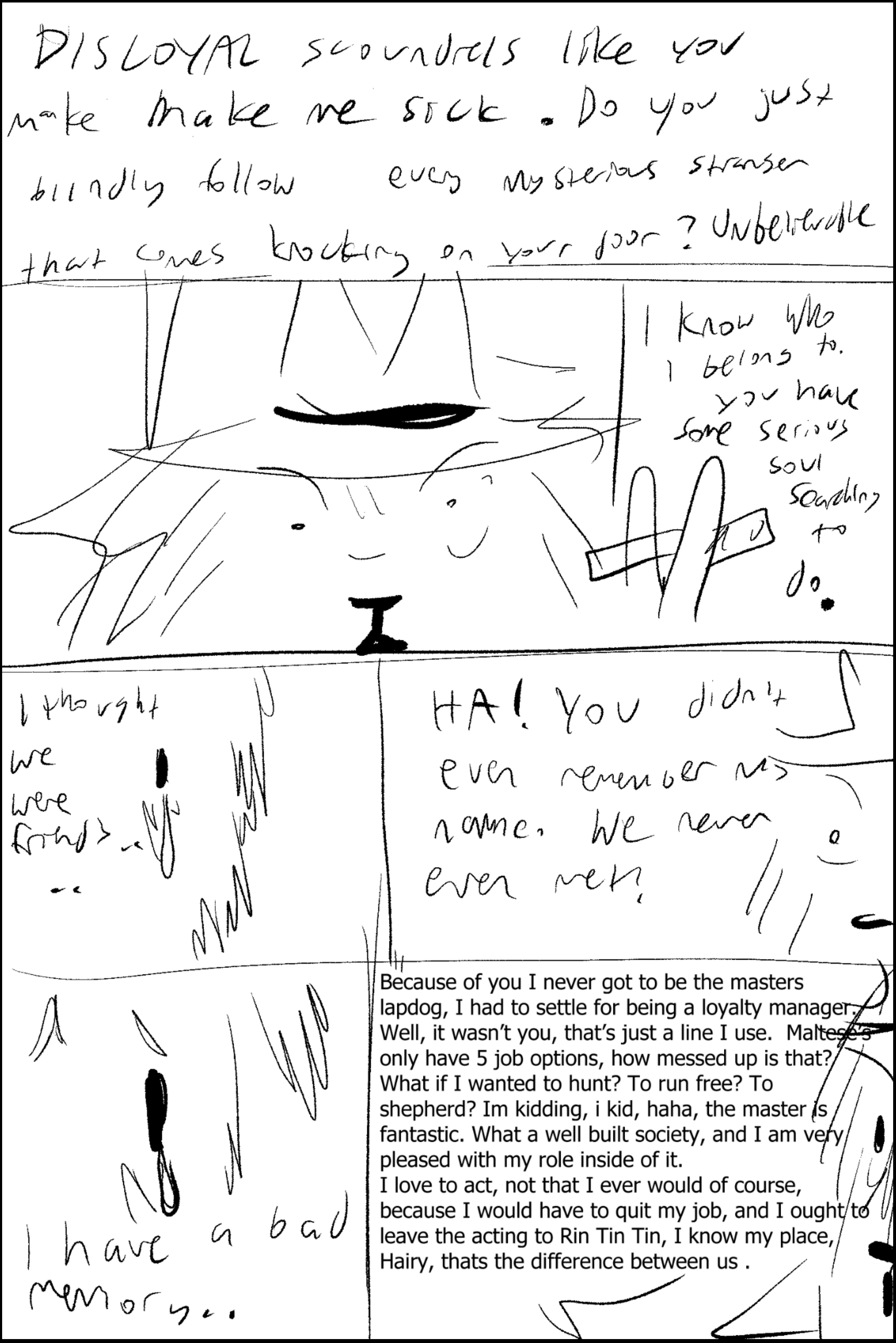


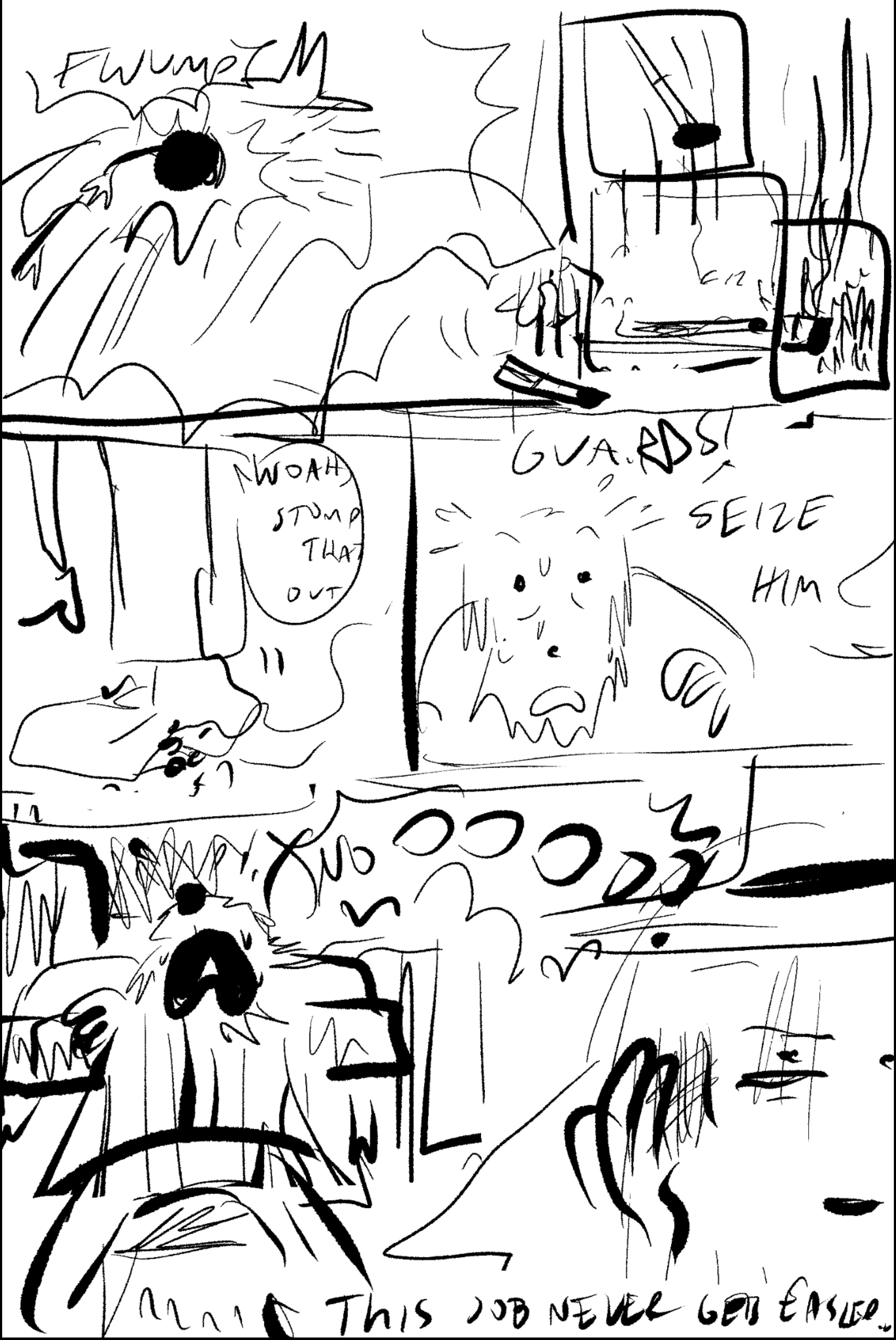

SO, how are we going..
I AM SO GLAD YOU ASKED!

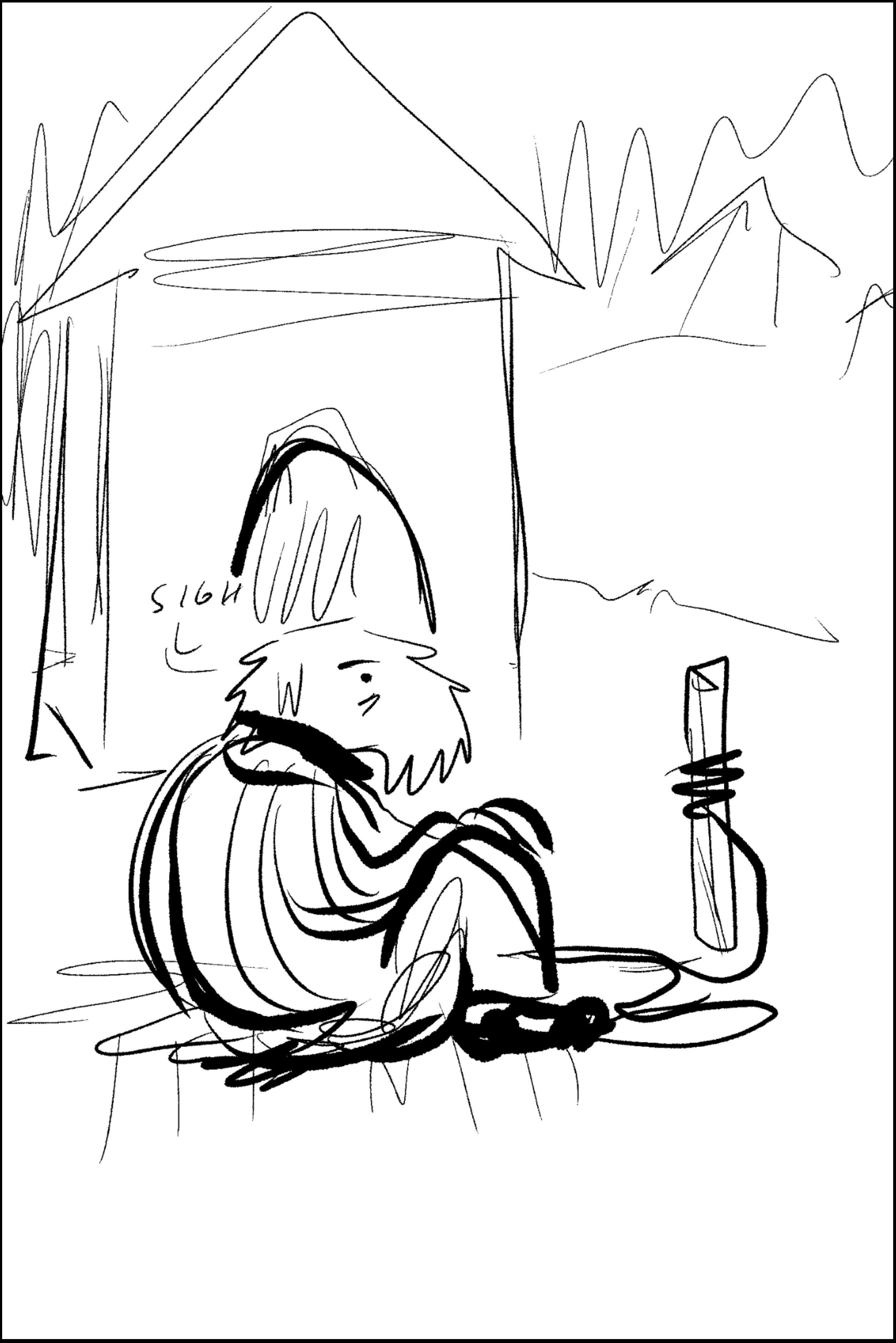

ONE MOMENT..
RUSTLE RUSTLE
AHA! Take this. I think You should do the honors. BE THE HERO, HAIRY! You've earned it.
JUST TAKE this, open the door, and throw it on in! That'll do it.

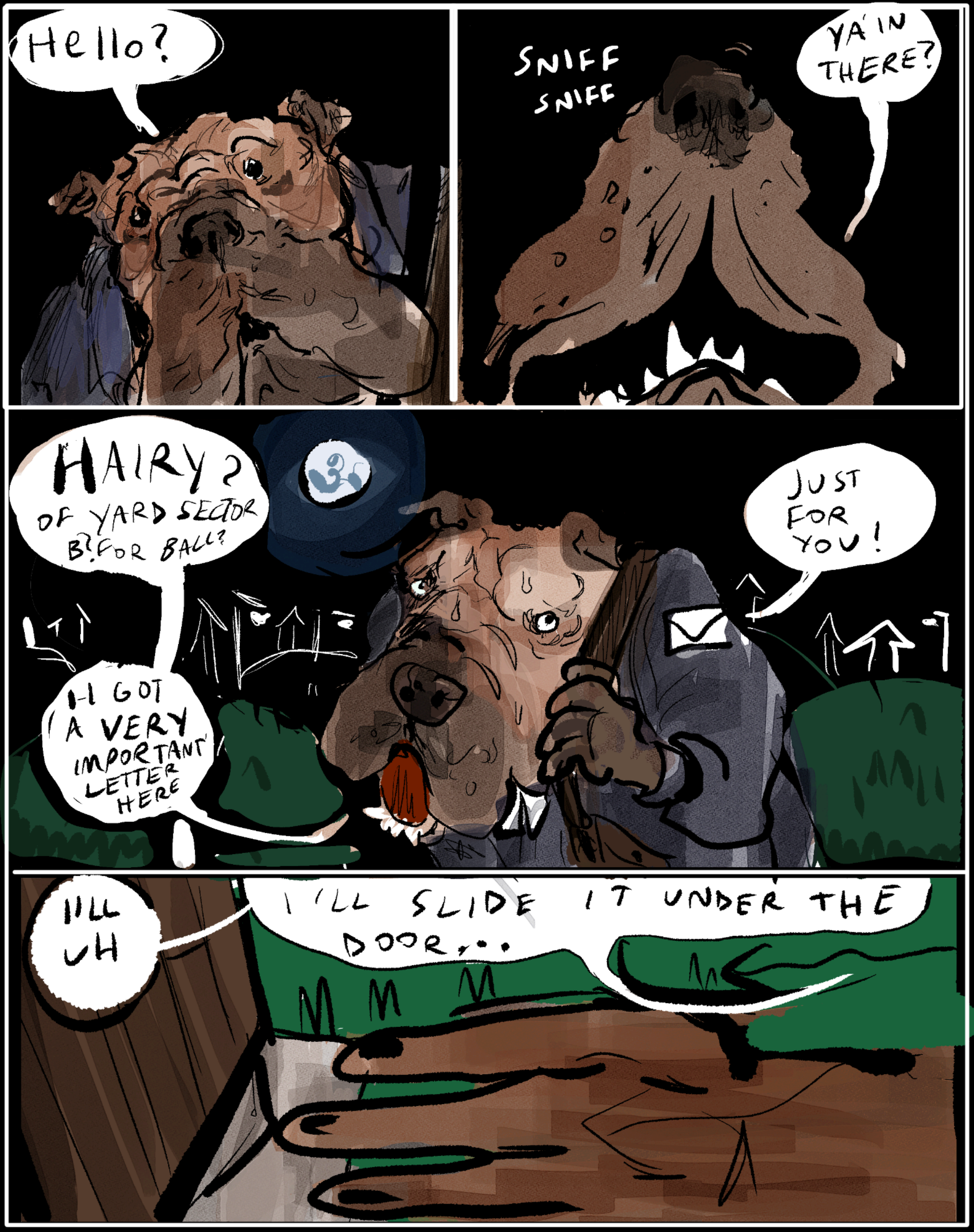

We're doing this, perry-
EVEN THOUGH I MET YOU AN HOUR AGO
WE'RE SAVING THE WORLD...
WE'RE KILLING THE MASTER
WE'RE
FREE!

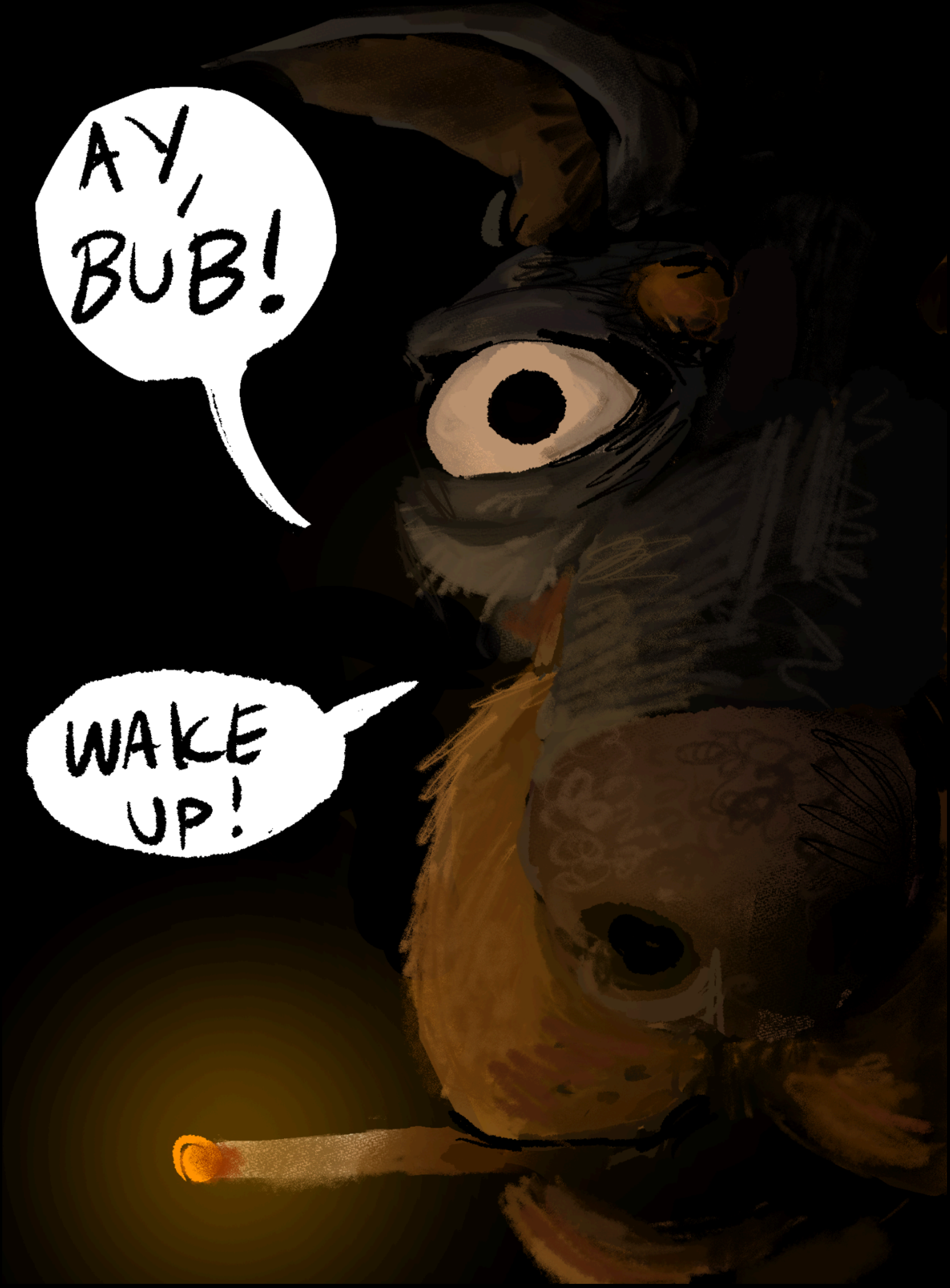

PERRY??
DON'T SHOOT!
I'LL THROW IT!!
NICE TRY, BUDDY. IT'S NOT EVEN LIT HA!
P-PERRY?
F W O O SH
THAT'S RIGHT. YOU FOOL YOU'VE BEEN DUPED.

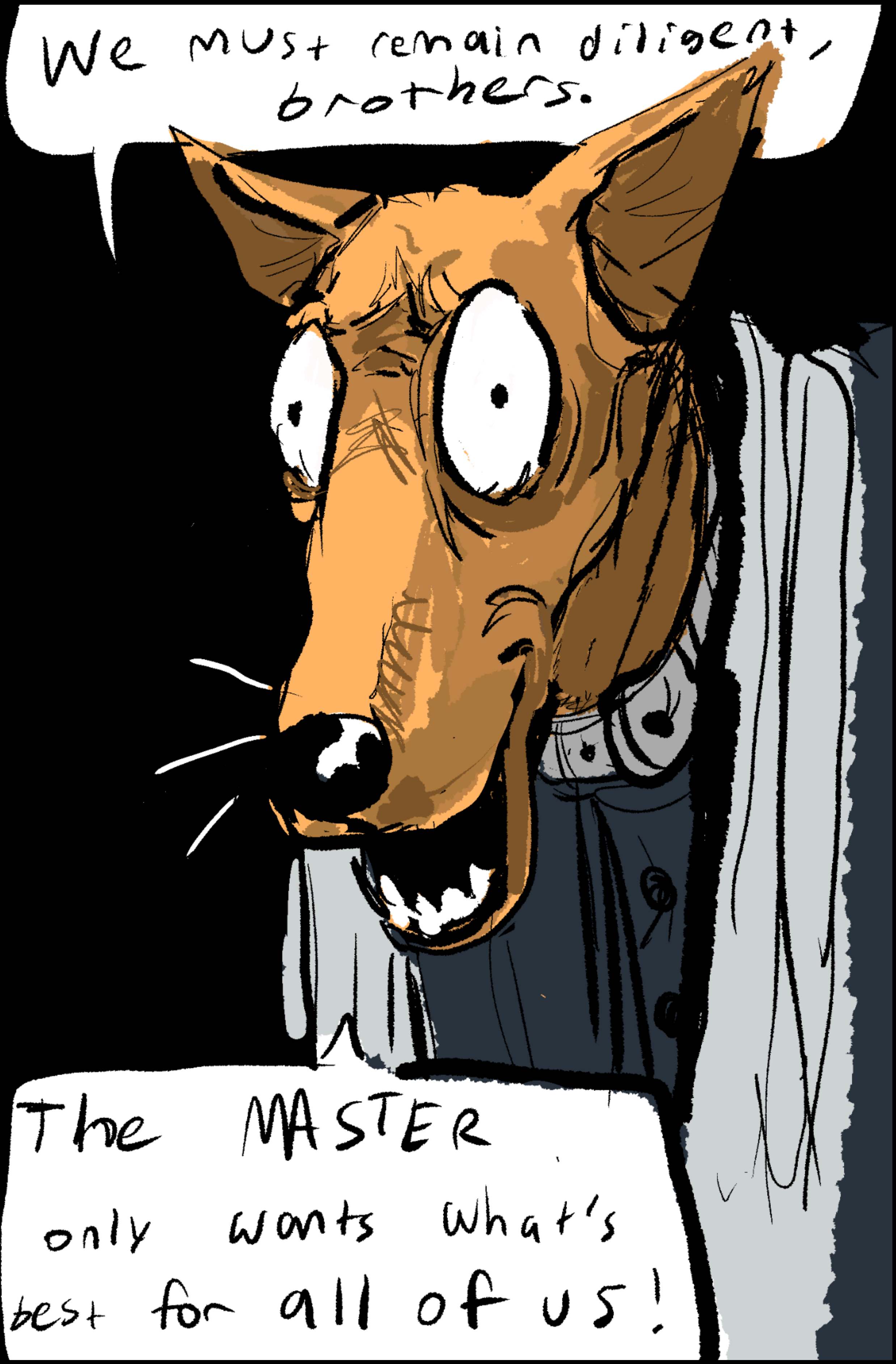

DISLOYAL scoundrels like you make make me sick. Do you just blindly follow every mysterious stranger that comes knocking on your door? Unbelievable
I know who I belong to. You have some serious soul searching to do.
I thought we were friends.. ..
HA! You didn't even remember my name. We never even met!
I have a bad memory..
Because of you I never got to be the masters lapdog, I had to settle for being a loyalty manager. Well, it wasn't you, that's just a line I use. Maltese's only have 5 job options, how messed up is that? What if I wanted to hunt? To run free? To shepherd? Im kidding, i kid, haha, the master is fantastic. What a well built society, and I am very pleased with my role inside of it.
I love to act, not that I ever would of course, because I would have to quit my job, and I ought to leave the acting to Rin Tin Tin, I know my place, Hairy, thats the difference between us .

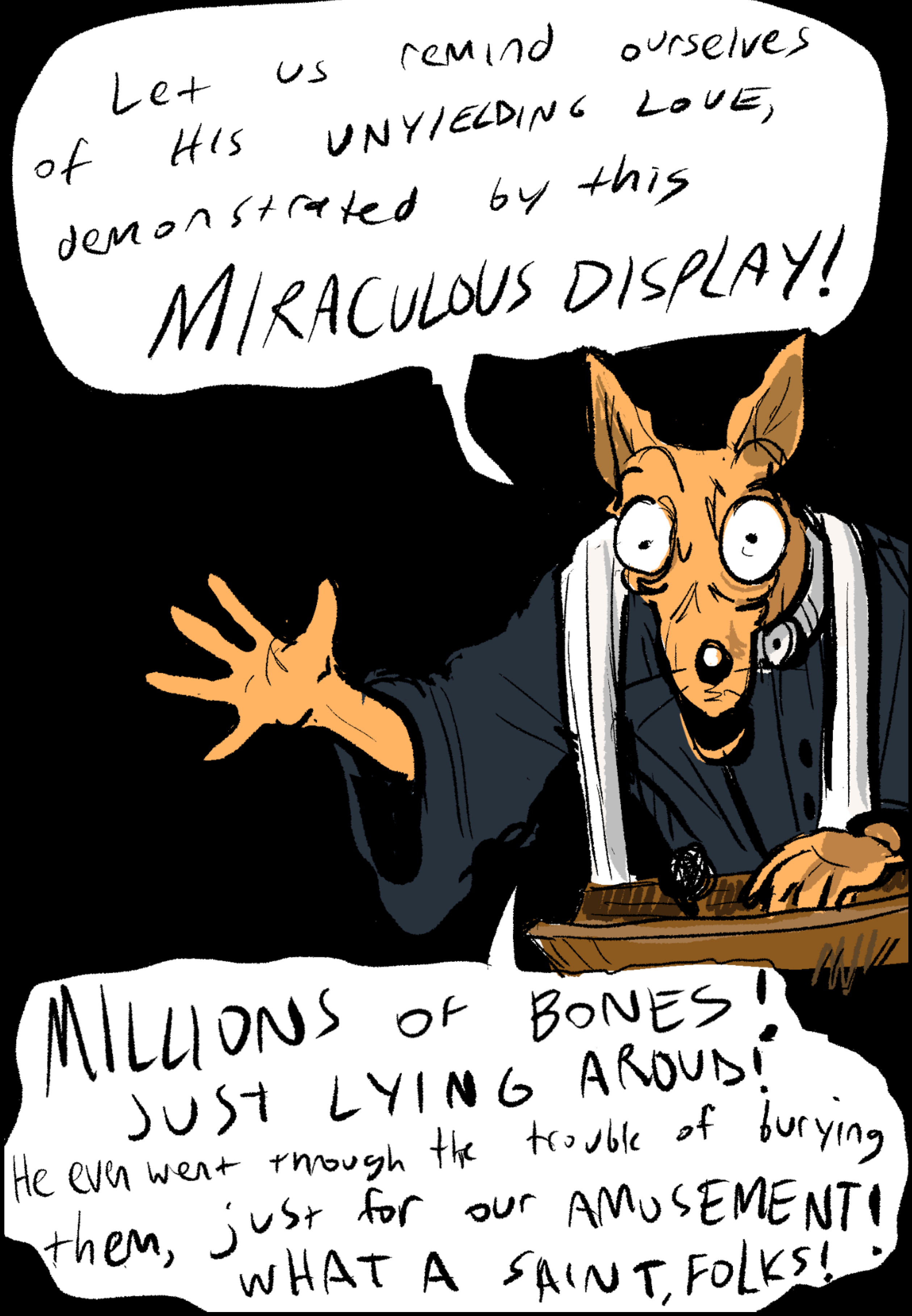

FWUMP
WOAH, STUMP THAT OUT
GUARDS! SEIZE HIM
NOOOOOO
THIS JOB NEVER GETS EASIER.

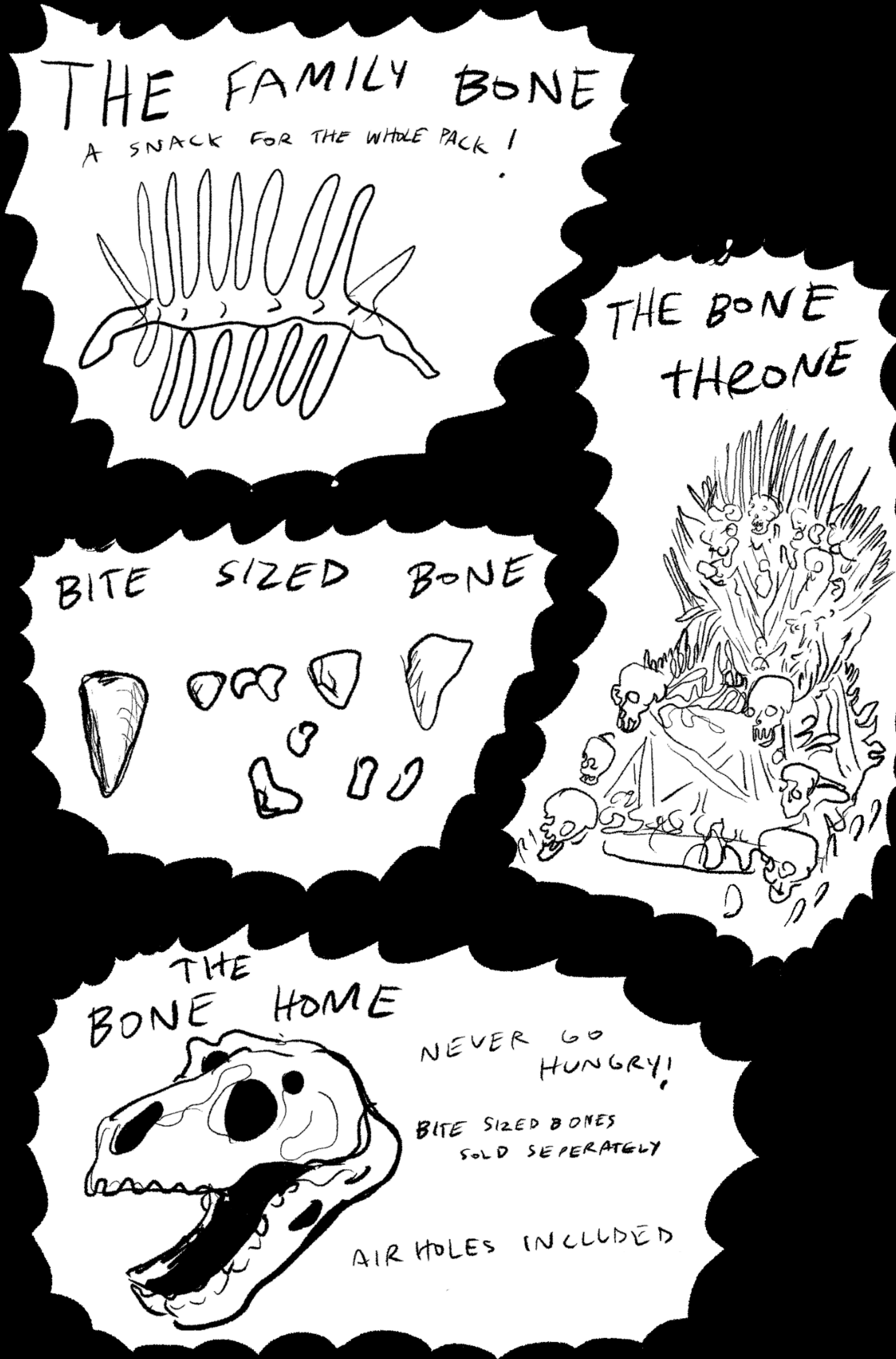

SIGH

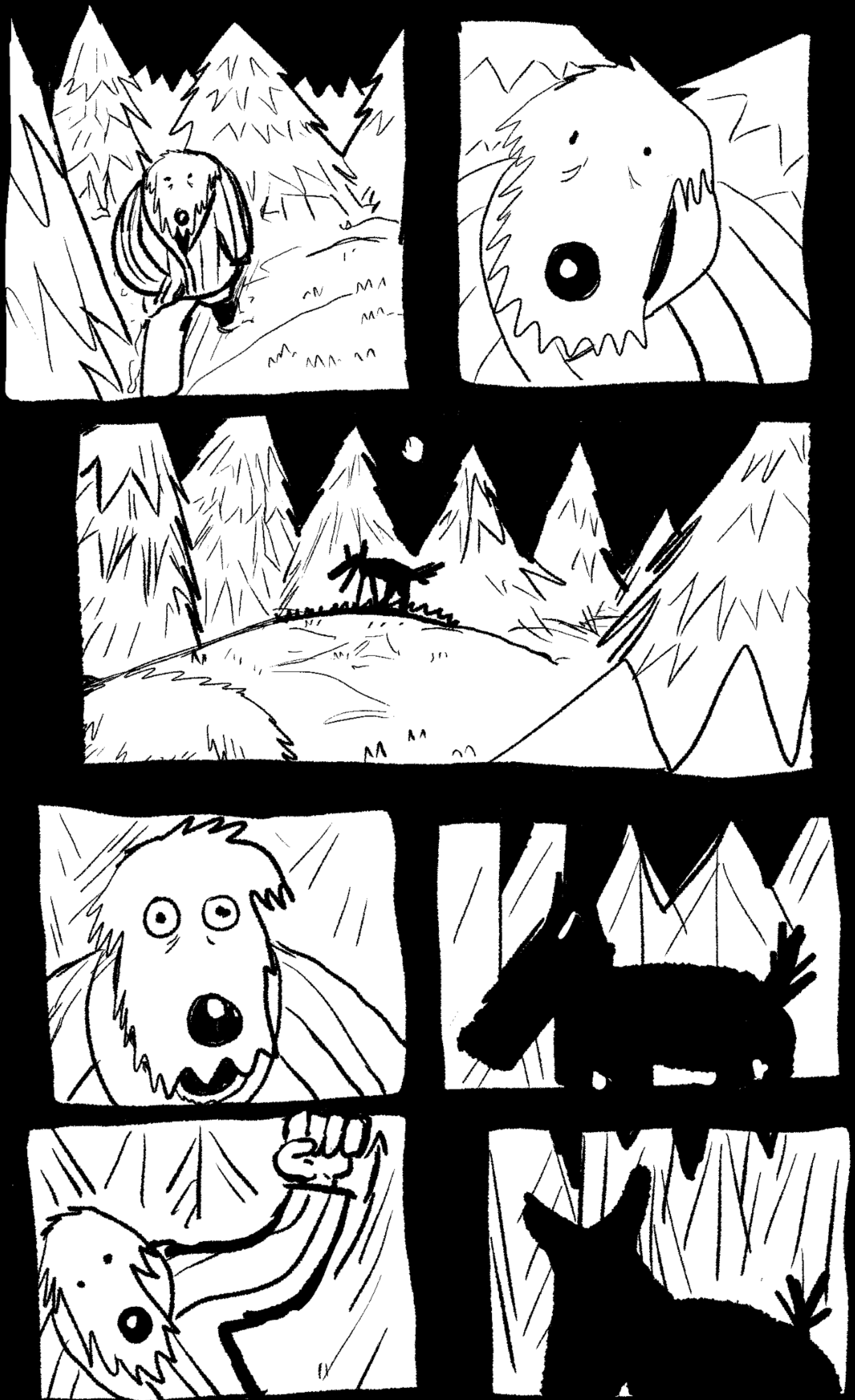

Hello?
SNIFF SNIFF
YA' IN THERE?
HAIRY? OF YARD SECTOR B? FOR BALL?
I-I GOT A VERY IMPORTANT LETTER HERE
JUST FOR YOU!
I'LL UH
I'LL SLIDE IT UNDER THE DOOR...

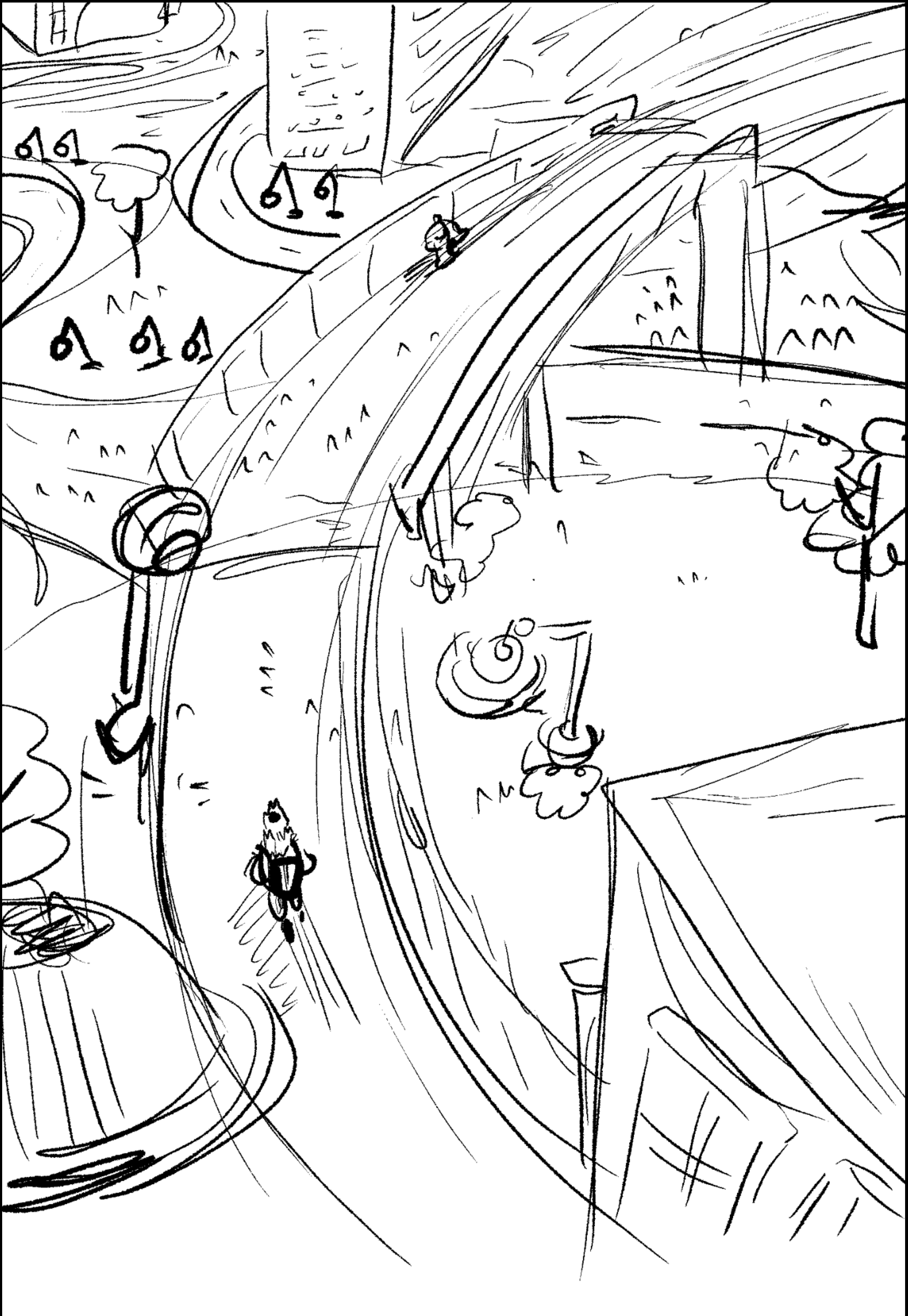

AY, BUB!
WAKE UP!

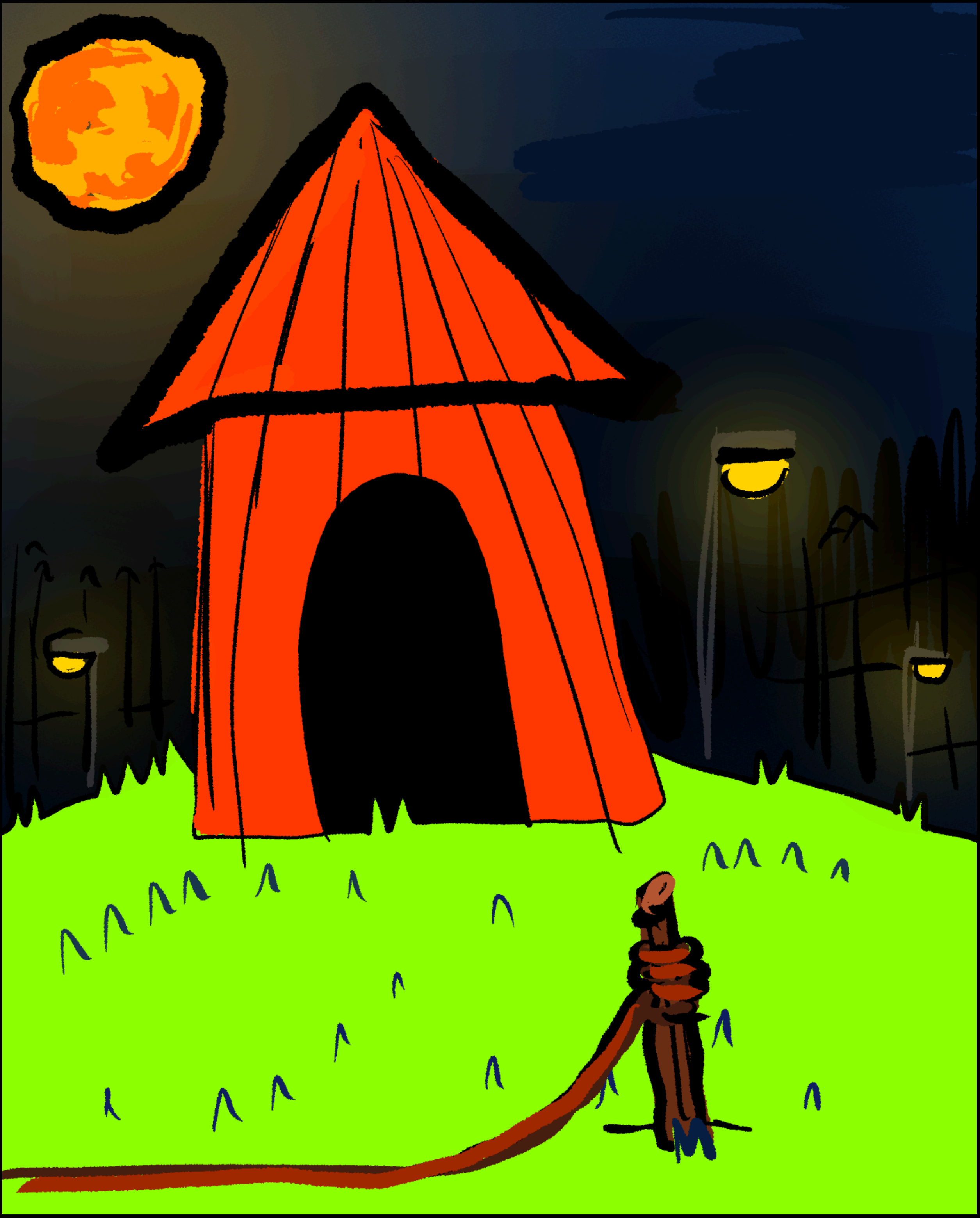

We must remain diligent, brothers.
The MASTER only wants what's best for all of us!

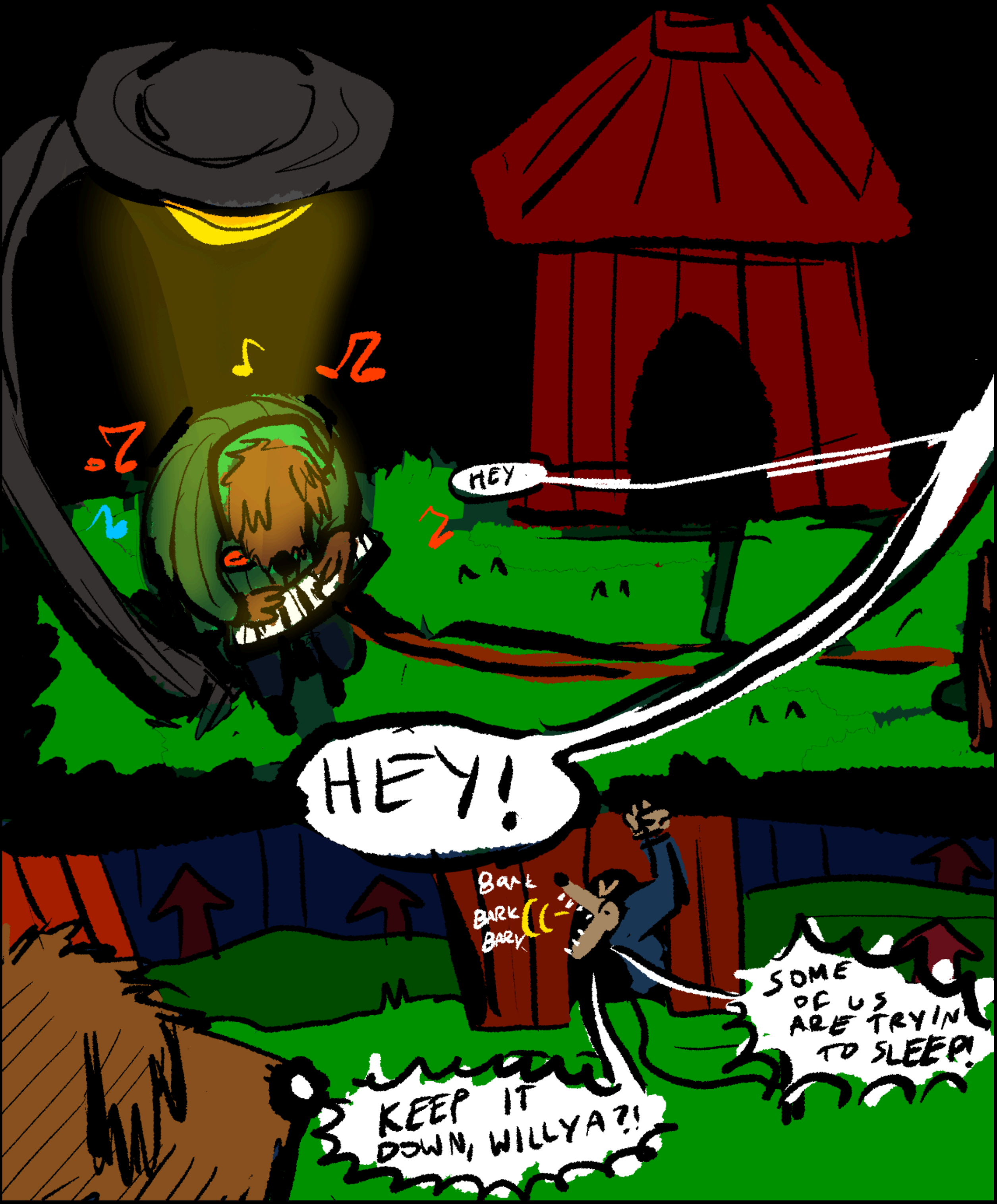

Let us remind ourselves of His UNYIELDING LOVE, demonstrated by this MIRACULOUS DISPLAY!
MILLIONS OF BONES! JUST LYING AROUD! He even went through the trouble of burying them, just for our AMUSEMENT! WHAT A SAINT, FOLKS!

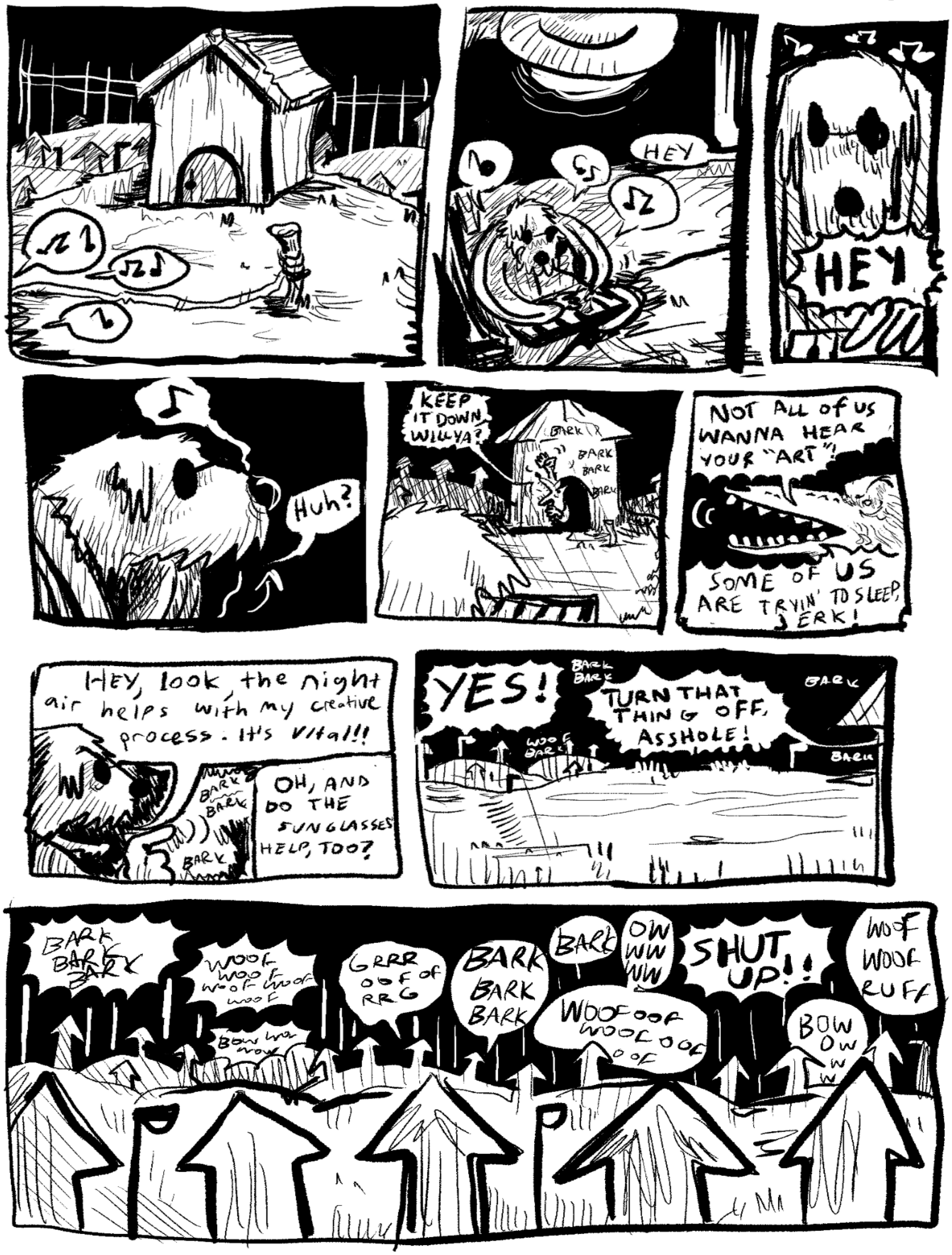

THE FAMILY BONE
A SNACK FOR THE WHOLE PACK!
THE BONE THRONE
BITE SIZED BONE
THE BONE HOME
NEVER GO HUNGRY!
BITE SIZED BONES SOLD SEPERATELY
AIR HOLES INCLUDED








HEY
HEY!
Bark
BARK
BARK
SOME OF US ARE TRYIN' TO SLEEP!
KEEP IT DOWN, WILLYA?!


HEY
HEY
Huh?
KEEP IT DOWN, WILLYA?
BARK
BARK
BARK
BARK
NOT ALL of US WANNA HEAR YOUR "ART"!
SOME OF US ARE TRYIN' TO SLEEP, JERK!
HEY, look, the night air helps with my creative process. It's vital!!
BARK
BARK
BARK
BARK
OH, AND DO THE SUNGLASSES HELP, TOO?
YES!
BARK BARK
TURN THAT THING OFF, ASSHOLE!
BARK
WOOF BARK
BARK
BARK BARK BARK
WOOF WOOF WOOF WOOF WOOF
Bow wow wow
GRRR OOF OF RRG
BARK BARK BARK
BARK
OW WW WW
WOOF OOF WOOF OOF OOF
SHUT UP!!
BOW OW W W
WOOF WOOF RUFF